

August 11, 1928



Wfoundland

JAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

Three Forward for Salvation when Lights Went Out

Montreal, Vt. (Ensign and Mrs. Birn conducted a mid-fighting service here on Sunday last. The service was a call to action and the Brigadier referred to Ezekiel's vision of a sighing and a crying for the abomination of our sins. In the afternoon, at the Dyke Pavilion, the Band and Singers rendered a glorious programme of music, and a general benediction was given. In the crowd which gathered, there was much conviction. The Light went out during the Prayer-meeting, but its light was continued, and THREE came out for salvation—Verde.

Musical Visitors

OAKVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Birn) — We were specially blessed with a visit from Captain V. E. Sander, Lieutenant. Mason, who led Sunday meetings. The weather was unfavorable throughout the afternoon. We had a glorious time in the afternoon of the meetings. Three new children joined the Company Meeting. Our violin instruments made a fine addition to our Band, and the work of salvation was greatly blessed by the playing of hymn tunes. Both Open-air and Indoor meetings were well attended. THREE seekers have knelt at the Cross during the last two weeks—W. H. Price

Led by a Child

ABERY (Captain and Mrs. Birn) — We have recently welcomed new Officers, and they have already given a good start. A number of us outside players have been invited to join the band, with great number of people gathering around to hear the message. Last Sunday we reported SEVEN seekers for the day. In the evening one became a Christian with great gladness. The night meeting a good crowd gathered and much of the Spirit of God was felt throughout the meeting. As we entered the Prayer-meeting, the people entered the room, seated, silently followed by each other. Just after this a baptism was witnessed by a little girl at the seven years of age. As she left the service, her mother came, followed by her mother. After a great struggle the father came as well. Another girl also plunged in the Fountain—Verde.

Musical Trojans

GRAVENHURST (Captain Vinken, Lieutenant Muir) — On Sunday, the 21st, the Gravenhurst band, and orchestra, joined in offering and worship, and blessing to the congregation. Talking music and cheer to an old schoolboy, and the band's first day, were the highlights of the day. The band was followed by a visit to the Auditorium, where a popular toronto band, the "Open Air" group, gave a concert in the Little Park, followed by a visit to the Caldonian Band, where many participants joined in the strains of their hymns. The night meeting was held in the Tabernacle, after which another program was rendered in the Park.—Vinken.

#### IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Assisted Passages for Families from Great Britain

To bring about the early re-union of families from the Old Country, we offer very liberal terms.

Write for particulars—  
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY  
1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary, Toronto, Ont.  
488 Dundas St., Woodbine, Ont.  
360 Ontario St., London, Ont.  
114 Beckwith St., Smiths Falls, Ont.

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

No. 2287. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, 2, AUGUST 18th, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



IN THE SPIRIT OF THE FOUNDER, WHO COMMENCED HIS GREAT WORK IN THE OPEN-AIR ALONE ON MILE-END WASTE, SALVATIONISTS IN CANADA EAST ARE EAGERLY ENGAGING IN THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN AND CARRYING THE SALVATION MESSAGE TO PEOPLE IN THE OPEN-AIR

**A MOTHER IN ISRAEL**  
SISTER MRS. SMITH, Sr.  
Orillia

This comrade has been a Salvationist longer than anyone else in this Corps, and must be near the top in the list of veterans of this Territory. She was born "within the sound of Bow Bells" and was saved at Regent Hall forty-five years ago. She immediately had to face a choice between The Army and her home, and choosing The Army found the doors of her home closed against her. Forced to earn her own living she took a position as nurse-maid in a home where she was given the privilege of wearing Army uniform. The family moved to Bromley and here opposition arose from an unexpected source. The minister of the church to which her mistress belonged called and strongly advised that the new nurse-maid should be dismissed, giving as his reason that The Army people were a low, vulgar crowd and that if they got a footing in Bromley the town would be ruined.

But our comrade was not to be so easily set aside as that. "Am I giving you satisfaction with my work?" she wanted to know. "Yes, indeed, I am very pleased with your



Sister Mrs. Smith, Sr., of Orillia, one of the outstanding veterans of the Territory

work," was the answer. "Then I do not propose to be put out of town by any minister's interference, and if I cannot work for you, I'll get another place, but I will not leave the town." That ended the argument and she stayed with the family for many years. Shortly afterward she was asked to conduct a meeting in a neighbor's home; she agreed, and kneeling in the kitchen, the daughter of the family got soundly converted. This convert wanted to be a Salvationist, and wear uniform at once. Our comrade advised against too much haste, but a few nights later the young lady arrived at the meeting in an Army bonnet profusely decorated with forget-me-nots. But she made good and is an Officer to-day. From this small beginning there developed an Outpost, and then a Corps which is actively at work in Bromley to-day.

Some little time later her mistress had to leave England on account of her health, and our comrade went to Australia in charge of the two children. After three and a half years in the Commonwealth, she returned to London where she was married at the old Blackfriars Corps, which became absorbed into the South London Temple, and later still was incorporated in The Borough Corps. In all these history-making events, Mrs. Smith had her full share of work and sacrifice, revelling in every phase of the fighting in which she was privileged to engage. Seventeen years ago she came with her family to Orillia, where she has given unstintingly of her time and strength in the interests of the Corps. Her husband was Promoted to Glory five years ago, but she has gone on in the path of duty, steadily fulfilling her marriage vow to keep the flag flying if thus left alone.

In spite of advancing years she is a very regular attendant at meetings and always ready to do anything within her power for the advancement of the Kingdom of God in Orillia.

## THE MAN GOD USES

(By Commissioner Samuel L. Brengle)

I WAS talking with a Christian merchant a while ago, who expressed a great and important truth. He said:

"People are crying to God to use them, but He cannot. They are not given up to Him, they are not humble, and teachable, and holy. There are plenty of people who come to God and want work in my store, but I cannot use them; they are not fit for my work. When I must have someone, I have to go and advertise, and sometimes spend days in trying to find a man who will fit into the place I want him for, and then I have to try him and prove him to know whether he will suit me or not."

The fact is, God is using everybody that He can, and using them to the full extent of their fitness for His service. So, instead of praying so much to be used, people should search themselves to know whether they are suitable.

God cannot use anybody and everybody who comes along any more than the merchant could. It is only those who are "sanctified and meet for the Master's use," and "prepared unto every good work," that He can bless with great usefulness.

God wants men and women, and He is hunting for them everywhere; but, like the merchant, He has to pass by hundreds before He finds the right individuals. The Bible says: "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him!"

Oh, how God wants to use you! But before you ask Him again to do so, see to it that your "heart is perfect toward Him." Then you may depend upon it, that God will show Himself strong in your behalf. Glory to His dear, dear name!

When God searches for a man to work in His vineyard, He does not ask, "Has he great natural abilities? Is he thoroughly educated? Is he a fine singer? Is he eloquent in prayer? Can he talk much?"

But, rather, He asks, "Is his heart perfect toward Me? Is he holy? Does he love much? Is he willing to walk by faith, and not by sight? Does he love Me so much, and has he such childlike confidence in My love for him that he can trust Me to use him when he doesn't see any sign that I am using him? Will he be weary and faint when I correct him and try to fit him for greater usefulness? Or will he, like Job, cry out, 'Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him?'" Does he search My Word, and "meditate therein day and night," in order to do according to all that is written therein? Does he wait on Me for my counsel, and seek in everything to be led by My Spirit? Or is he stubborn and self-willed, like the horse and the mule, which have to be held in with bit and bridle, so that I cannot "guide

him with Mine eye?" Is he a man-pleaser and a time-server, or is he willing to wait for His reward, and does he seek solely for the honor that cometh from God only? Does he "preach the Word," and is he "instant in season, and out of season?" Is he meek and lowly in heart, and humble?

When God finds such a man, He will use him. God and that man will have such a friendly understanding with each other, and such mutual sympathy, and love, and confidence, that they will at once become "workers together."

Paul was such a man, and the more they whipped him, and stoned him, the more God used him. At last they shut him up in prison, but Paul declared with unshaken faith, "I suffer trouble, as an evildoer, even unto bonds," but the Word of God is not bound," and so he spoke God's Word, and neither devils nor men could put shackles on it, but it pierced right through the prison walls, and flew across oceans and continents, and down through the long centuries, bearing the glorious teachings of the blessed Gospel; overthrowing thrones, and kingdoms, and powers of evil, and everywhere bringing light, and comfort, and salvation to dark, troubled, sinful hearts. Though more than eighteen hundred years have passed since they cut Paul's head off, and thought they had done with him forever, yet his usefulness increases, and his mighty words and works are today bearing such fruit to the good of men and the glory of God as passes the comprehension of an archangel.

Oh, how surprised Paul will be, when he gets his final reward at the General Judgment Day, and enters into possession of all the treasures he has laid up in Heaven, and the everlasting inheritance prepared for him!

Poor, troubled soul, cheer up! Be of good courage! You think you are useless, but you do not know. Trust God!

Paul saw dark days. He wrote to Timothy one day, and said, "This thou knowest, that all they in Asia be turned away from me." Study his life in the Acts and in the Epistles, and see what conflicts and discouragements he had, and take courage!

Jesus said, "He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture has said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water. This He spake of the Spirit, which they that believe in Him should receive."

See to it that you are a believer. See to it that you are "filled with the Spirit," and Jesus will see to it that out of your life shall flow rivers of holy influence and power to bless the world; and you, too, will be surprised, at the Reckoning Day to behold the vastness of your reward as compared with the littleness of your sacrifices and your work.

## LITTLE KNOWN GREAT-HEARTS

**G**REAT-HEARTED work is done by The Salvation Army Assurance Officers and other representatives. Those active and devoted comrades stand forth night and day as brothers of the people. In addition to their ordinary duties in the going of the "other mile" for Christ's sake, they have shepherded would-be suicides, visited them in their homes and got them converted. They have intervened in bitter quarrels between separated couples, and have dealt with them so effectually that there have been blessed scenes of penitence and most happy reunions. In one of the courts they appealed successfully on behalf of a poor tempted mother with a conviction against her. They did not appeal in vain, and the mother was afterwards taken into an Army Home. On one occasion they earned the tribute of a priest in the case of two deserted

and decoyed girls who had been brought from the North of England by two rascally men. Keen business acumen, and prompt action, not to mention a love of righteousness, were the means of the rescue of the girls concerned. On another occasion they prayed with and comforted the parents of a man awaiting execution; they also prevented a murder and a suicide, and rescued a family from starvation. In one district they got thirty-one couples married who had been living together in an unmarried state, dedicated upwards of seventy children and conducted nearly a hundred funerals. In the same locality they reconciled an infidel opponent to The Army's message and caused an agnostic lady to modify her views. There are many other things they have done while on their daily rounds. They waylaid a notable drunkard and gambler and won him

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, August 19th—John 4:31-42. "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me."—The Saviour was no longer tired and hungry. He had found spiritual rest and refreshment in doing His Father's will and work. Physical needs were forgotten in the abounding joy of bringing a wanderer back to the Father's heart and home. To-day, we, as Salvationists, are privileged to share with Him in the sacrifice and service by which souls are won, and this joy unspeakable is realized.

Monday, August 20th—John 4:35-36. "Come down ere my child die."—The father believed that the Saviour's presence alone could save the boy. By not granting the father's request in the way he wished, the Lord hastened the boy's cure by many hours, and also strengthened the father's faith. Some day you will thank God for unanswered prayers.

Tuesday, August 21st—John 5:1-16.

"Waiting for the moving of the water."—Sick and helpless, with none to care for or trouble about him, this poor man had lain for thirty-eight long years quite close to the pool of healing. Then one day, Jesus came and spoke the word of power that gave the health for which he had vainly longed. What a picture of this of the Saviour's willingness and power to help even the most helpless and hopeless "soul in sin that lies."

Wednesday, Aug. 22nd—John 5:17-29.

"He that . . . believeth . . . is passed from death unto life."—Wonder of wonders! By simple faith in a crucified and risen Saviour, the soul passes immediately from the cold, dark, hopeless death of sin, into life crowned with light and love of God; life that is abundant and eternal.

"Then" take with rejoicing, from Jesus at once.

The life everlasting He gives; And know with assurance, thus never canst die. Since Jesus, thy Righteousness lives."

Thursday, August 23rd—John 5:30-47.

"Search the Scriptures . . . they are they which testify of Me."—This is the great reason why we should study God's Word. It speaks of Christ, and as we read we get into direct personal touch with Him. He talks to us and shows us our need. Then we stretch out the hand of faith to receive the blessings He has to bestow. Does your Bible-reading mean this to you?

Friday, August 24th—John 6:1-14.

"Gather up the broken pieces which remain over." (R. V.)—God gives more than enough. Think of the unused flowers and fruit, and unnoticed beauties of the sky and sea. The "broken pieces" were not merely crumbs, but whole portions left over. God has given us such "broken pieces" in the deliverances and mercies of our past experience, and in His recorded promises and dealings with men of old. Let us "gather" and keep them for use as we may require them.

Saturday, August 25th—John 6:15-27.

"It is I; be not afraid."—Even amid the darkest night and the wildest storm, the Saviour's presence with His own brings them calmness and courage, a sense of security and peace.

"All that the future holds is in His sight.

And be it light or darkness — it is right;

So, with the heart and mind upon

Him stayed,

Faith steadfast says, 'I will not be afraid.'

for God, and later led a man to Christ. Not least of their exploits was the stopping of a disgraceful fight outside a large works. They brought solace to the parents of a dying child in the early hours and have taken the place of a priest at a funeral, and have filled a pulpit for a waiting congregation in the unbroken absence of the minister.

August 18, 1928

THE



A FRIEND of mine was on a train with a man in the coach he was playing cards. They were very sharpers, and before long challenged me to play with them, but I said:

"We can see by your face that you fully understand the game."

"I did know the cards once; I do long since I played that I know how to play."

"Nonsense!" they said, "you've all our money if you only know how to play."

"Perhaps that would not be much," he replied. "Anyway, I won't attempt it. Five of you enough for your game. I will not play."

As they still pegged away at the cards, I at last said:

"Gentlemen, I tell you I play; but there is one thing I can't tell fortunes."

"Capital! Will you tell our fortunes?"

"If you wish it, but I warn you not very flattering."

"What card will you want?"

"The five of spades, please."

He handed it to him with a smile.

A young high-school girl, who had been away from home for a year, was brought back by a young man, her brother, who has since returned to bear his responsibility. He was born two little babies were born, and are now four months old. The girl in the home and has been in the paths of righteousness.

"Saved!" "Yes, oh, she's an excellent Adjutant Smith in our question. She's a bright Christian now, and she just

came to Canada to earn her living. Her doctor discovered her disease, and advised her people to go to the Salvation Army. They did so, and Kate was put under the care of Adjutant Smith. We believe she found Jesus and is leading a good life. She has since been home and taken her place in the church.

Elise came to Canada to earn her living. Her doctor discovered her disease, and advised her people to go to the Salvation Army. They did so, and Elise was put under the care of Adjutant Smith. We believe she found Jesus and is leading a good life. She has since been home and taken her place in the church.

**BIBLE READINGS**  
August 19th—John 4:31-42.  
"—The Saviour was so and hungry. He had and rest and refreshment Father's will and work were forgotten in the of bringing a wanderer. Father's heart and we, as Salvationists, to share with Him in and service by which, and this joy unspeakable.

August 20th—John 4:43-54.  
"...in my child die."—believed that the Saviour's could save the boy. the father's request he wished, the Lord boy's cure by many also strengthened the. Some day will unanswered prayers.

August 21st—John 5:1-16.  
"...or the moving of the and helpless, with none or trouble about him, in had lain for thirty years quite close to the. Then one day Jesus spoke the word of power for which he longed. What a picture Saviour's willingness and even the most helpless "soul in sin that lies."

Aug. 22nd—John 5:17-29.  
"...believe in...passed unto life." Wonder of simple faith in a crucified Saviour, the soul directly from the cold, death of sin, but life and light and love of God; abundant and eternal.

"...with rejoicing, from at once, with assurance, thou us, thy Righteousness."

August 23rd—John 5:30-47.  
"...the Scriptures...they speak of Me"—great reason why we God's Word. It speaks as we read we get into it and touch with Him. He shows us our need, touch the hand of faith and blessing. He has to us your Bible-reading you?

August 24th—John 6:1-14.  
"...the broken pieces which (R. V.)—God gives enough. Think of the and fruit, and unnoticed the sky and sea. The" were not merely whole portions left over, even us such "broken deliveries and met last experience, and in promises and dealings old. Let us "gather" for use as we may re-

August 25th—John 6:15-27.  
"...be not afraid."—Even the darkest night and the wild Saviour's presence brings them calmness and a sense of security and

the future holds in His light or darkness — all is the heart and mind upon every heart. "I will not be afraid."

and later led a man to the loss of their exploits of a disgraceful large works. They solace to the parents of in the early hours, and in the place of a priest at have filled a pulpit for aggregation in the unfor- of the minister.

# THE "FIVE OF SPADES"

Being the Story of a Certain "Fortune-Teller" and What He Told About the Futurity of Five Card-Sharers

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to Thy Word."—Psalm 119:9



A FRIEND of mine was once traveling on a train when five men in the coach began to play cards. They were evidently card-sharers, and before long challenged others to play with them, but all declined. At last they turned to my friend and said:

"We can see by your face that you fully understand the game; come, take a turn."

"I did know the cards once; but it is so long since I played that I forgot how to play."

"Nonsense!" they said, "you could win all our money if you only tried."

"Perhaps that would not be very much," he replied. "Anyway I will not attempt it. Five of you are enough for your game; I will not do one," and to their dismay he produced it.

#### The Fortune-teller's Prophecy

A pistol would hardly have been a more unwelcome object. But the fortune-teller began:

"Gentlemen, you see these two pips at the top of the card? I wish them to represent your two eyes; this one in the middle, your mouth; and these other two, your knees. Now, in Rev. 1:7, I read, 'Behold He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.'

The speaker is the Nazarene, once red with blood for sinners like you and me. Your eyes will see Him, and you will have to stand before Him to be judged. That is the future of your eyes," he continued; "now concerning your mouth and knees, let me read

Phil. 2: 9-11, "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in Heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." From this I foretell that your knees will bow to Jesus, and your tongue that used to say, 'Gentle Jesus' and 'Our Father,' will have to confess that He is Lord of all. Your eyes will see Him, and when you see Him, your knees will grow weak and you will fall before His majesty."

They got more than they bargained for. He gave them some more.

"Gentlemen, that is only the first reading of this card; now for the second, if you please. These five spades represent five actual spades that are already made, and may, ere long, dig the graves of you five sinners, and then your souls will be in Hell, crying in thirst for a drop of water, and you will wish you had never been born."

The five card-sharers were getting more and more fidgety; but it was useless, for they could not get out of the train would not stop for some time yet.

"Gentlemen," continued the fortune-teller, "you may escape this terrible future, and my fortune not come true, if you will do what I did, and perhaps I was the worst of the six. My eyes saw Jesus upon a Cross for me in my stead, bearing my doom. My tongue confessed Him Lord, and my knees bowed to Him in lowly submission. If you do this, I can foretell the very reverse of all I have said. I have told your fortunes, as I promised, and if I am right, you ought to cross my palm with a dollar apiece; but I do not wish your five dollars. I will be content if one of you will promise to try the Saviour whose Blood cleanseth from all sin."

They would neither pay nor promise; but as the train pulled up at the station they tumbled out as if the coach had contained a smallpox patient, leaving my friend in possession of the five of spades."

"Stop," he cried, "there is your card," and he tossed it after them.

Recently walking near his home at

Shepherd's Bush, London, England, he was accosted by someone saying:

"Good evening, sir." "It is a good evening, if all your sins are forgiven," was the rejoinder. "Yes, and I am glad you are still at it," replied the stranger.

"Still at what?" "Telling fortunes."

"That is not my line."

"Well, you told mine more than ten years ago."

"I think you are mistaken," said my friend.

"No; any one who has once seen you can never mistake you."

He then recalled the memorable ride:

"Ah! I remember, and you left like a lot of cowards, without paying the fortune-teller."

"I am your payment. Your words came true of three of us; three spades have dug their graves. The other one I saw a few days ago; he is anxious to be saved from the fortune you foretold, and is attending religious meetings. As I parted with him I said, 'Sam, don't forget the five of spades.'"

"And what about yourself?"

"When you saw me, I had been to a sister's. I was right down miserable. Mother had just died. Calling me to her bedside, she had said, 'William, kiss your mother, and I leave you this Scripture: 'Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.' (Rev. 1: 7).

When you quoted these words, it seemed as if my mother rose up and frowned upon the card. That text followed me. I drank, and drank, and drank again; but continually I heard, "Every eye shall see Him." At last I went to California, for the gold diggings. As soon as I landed, having nothing to do, I stopped to hear some one singing; the singers formed a little procession, and I followed to a hall. When the young man got up to speak, he gave out as his text, "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."

They would neither pay nor promise; but as the train pulled up at the station they tumbled out as if the coach had contained a smallpox patient, leaving my friend in possession of the five of spades."

"Stop," he cried, "there is your card," and he tossed it after them.

Recently walking near his home at

break the news to grief-stricken parents of their child's downfall. Many a sad story is locked away in her heart and will never be known.

There are eighteen girls on an average at Bellevue, which is a very pleasantly situated house, roomy and airy.

It will be gathered from these brief stories that constant efforts are made to lead these erring ones to Christ. For from simply helping the unhappy girls out of their temporary difficulty, efforts are made to bring them to a power that is greater than themselves and fortify them against future temptations. The Officers have intimate talks with the girls and meetings are held in the Home with encouraging results.

The after-care of the girls is a most helpful feature of The Army's service on behalf of unmarried mothers. An Officer specially appointed keeps in touch with the girls who pass through Bellevue, and they are encouraged to visit the Home every Thursday afternoon when tea is provided for them, and they are able to have helpful chats with the Officers who are so keenly interested in their welfare.

## A FRIEND IN THE HOUR OF NEED

had unluckily made the acquaintance of a man of whom she knew nothing, and was cruelly wronged. Her baby was still in the Home and the girl has been found a situation.

The slinking father is supposed to support the child, but as a matter of fact, does not do so, the mother having to bear the full responsibility.

Harriett was engaged in domestic service. She gave every satisfaction to her mistress, and one day confessed her sorrow. She was taken into Bellevue and kept for six months. The man refused to do anything to support the little baby girl. The poor mother was converted during her stay in the Home. She has since been taken back by her previous mistress and is giving every satisfaction. Her baby has been adopted into a sympathetic Salvationist family.

Mary came to Canada from Ireland in 1926. She was about to become a mother when she arrived, and friends, to whom she confided her trouble,

sent her to The Army. Adjutant Smith, of Bellevue Home, took her in. The poor girl became very ill. She was faithfully dealt with about her soul and found salvation. Her little baby girl, which was born at our Women's Hospital, has been placed in a boarding home, the mother having found employment, and the erring father has been made to help with the child's support.

Esther, a girl of twenty, came to The Army, friendless. Her sister had turned her back on her and she had no other friends. Her baby came some few months ago. The girl is still being cared for in the Home as she is in a delicate state of health. She has responded readily to spiritual teaching and has found Jesus. Her penitence is very real, and she delights to study her Bible. As in so many of these sad cases, the guilty father has been made to help with the child's support.

To Adjutant Smith often falls the heart-rending duty of having to

A young high-school girl, who was sold away by a young scamp of eighteen, who has since refused to bear any responsibility, was brought to us by her broken-hearted parents. Two little babies were born, which are now four months old. The girl is still in the Home and has been led into the paths of righteousness.

"Saved?" "Yes, oh, she's saved," exclaimed Adjutant Smith in reply to our question. "She's a bright little Christian now, and she just loves these babies."

Kate was only sixteen years old when her doctor discovered her condition, and advised her people to get in touch with The Salvation Army. They did so, and Kate was put under the care of Adjutant Smith. While at Bellevue she found Jesus and is living a good life. She has since been found a situation and taken her baby with her.

Elsie came to Canada to enter domestic service. She is an Irish girl. Her sister, who lives here also, brought her to The Army Home in a sad state of despair. It appears the unhappy girl is in an hour of loneliness,

## CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGNING

THE TRAINING GARRISON  
QUARTET CARRIES THE  
SALVATION MESSAGE TO  
CROWDS AT PLEASURE RE-  
SORTS AND IN TOWNS AND  
VILLAGES OF ONTARIO

One Hundred and Seven Meet-  
ings Conducted in Twenty-One  
Days at Thirty-three Centres

We arrived at Clinton on July 22nd. On Saturday evening a new stand was tackled, where crowds listened to our message of music, song and testimony. Sunday was a busy day; two inside meetings were held in Oshawa, and even during ONE week, knelt at the mercy-seat in the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon a trip was made to a Summer resort; here amid the pleasure-seeking crowds the message of salvation was proclaimed. After the Sunday evening service in the Citadel, the Quartet, with the Officers and Soldiers, conducted after-church services in the Library Park, Galt, and Liverpool. It stated that it was the largest crowd he had ever seen around an Army Open-air in Clinton.

At Goderich we were met by Captain Allen and Lieutenant Gandy, who took us for about five miles down to Goderich. Where a swinging Open-air meeting was soon in progress. Driving back to Goderich we were in time for the Open-air and the inside meeting.

### Visiting the Sick

The first engagement was in the Seaford district, held in the village of Walton, where three Open-air meetings were conducted. At night in Seaford two Open-air meetings were held prior to the indoor meeting, in which many in his wife yielded to the claims of Christ. The next day visits were made to the sick, one comrade of many years standing as a Soldier, and his blind lady.

The Seaford Band were of great assistance during our visit to Stratford. The first engagement was in the Evangelical Church at Seabrookville. The pastor graciously introduced the party, consisting of high-class people. The Salvation Army, and of the impression and impulse of the Founder's messages upon him. Staff-Captain Ian gave a short address in connection with the Founder's Centenary Campaign, and Captain Lorimer followed with a stirring Salvation appeal. Adjutant Cranmer showed great enterprise in his plans for the evangelistic visit. Thursday two of his oldest Soldiers were visited and at noon the Quartet conducted a meeting in the C.N.R. Shops' Lunch Room, where a heart-to-heart contact was made with the employees as the meeting progressed. At the conclusion two men approached the Adjutant as to the possibility of having a workmen's meeting on Saturday afternoon. The Adjutant took the Quartet to the County Home of Refuge, and thirty-three of the inmates were present in the meeting. Visits were made to the hot-patches, where the inmates and some were offered in response to requests. At night, after two Open-air, a rousing Salvation meeting was held in the Stratford Citadel.

Friday found the party following their engagement at St. Mary's. The Corps Officer, Ensign Baker, had arranged a meeting in the Town Hall, where God honored us with very definite sense of His presence.

### A Strenuous Sunday

Exeter was the next point of call. Here it was a case of running off immediately to the first engagement at the village of L'Assal, where we conducted three Open-air meetings. Returning to Exeter two Open-air were held on the same day. On Sunday, two bushy meetings in addition to the eleven Open-air were held, and the church service was conducted in the Victoria Hall.

"Next stop, St. Thomas," called the porter of the train. At the meeting arrived an unexpected visitor in the person of the Rev. H. H. Aschner, Brigadier Burton. TWO young men yielded themselves to Christ in the Prayer-meeting. On the move again we came to Ashfield, a great little town. Captain Bell believed and worked for success and was well rewarded with a good crowd in spite of a thunder-storm. Belmont village followed, in connection with our visit to Aschner. Norwich completed the tour, and after driving to the Outpost at Ottawville, where we conducted a meeting. Our last meeting was a rousing wind-up meeting which held in the Norwich Hall. During twenty-one days tour, The Training Garrison Revival Quartet conducted a dozen meetings. Staff-Captain Ian conducted three indoor and seven Open-air and indoor meetings in thirty-three towns and villages, and best of all there were SIX souls.

J. Smith, Cadet Sergeant.

## A ROMANCE OF "THE WAR CRY"

### HOW IT HELPED A YOUNG ITALIAN TO A NEW LIFE

IN HER charming account of Riccardo Guatta, an Italian convert of some years ago, Commissioner Mildred Duff shows how "The War Cry" helped in the strengthening of the penitent in his resolution to stand true at all costs.

The carnival at Genoa was in full swing. But the little band of Salvationists, undismayed by the whirling tide of excess and pleasure-making which gashed around them, determined to hold a meeting. Accordingly they prepared and distributed handbills. Many of the handbills, as might be expected, were taken, and then thrown down contemptuously by the passer-by; but the handbill's work was not ended.

Riccardo Guatta, hurrying with one of his boon companions to the Genoa gate, where the carnival was at its height, noticed one of the little papers lying on the ground. He stooped, picked it up, read of a meeting in which women bearing military

and strangely named thought they were, had true, sincere hearts and earnestly desired to benefit those around. "I will come back," he said to himself as he left the Hall; "I must know more about them," and on Saturday night of the same week Riccardo Guatta sought and found Salvation.

In its Italian Corps The Army then held no meetings on Sunday mornings; the Soldiers instead visited the public-houses with their "War Crys." When Guatta arose from the penitent-form on the Saturday evening, therefore, with that divine assurance in his heart that he was now a child of God, he heard of the Soldiers planning for tomorrow's carnival. "Let me come with you," he said. "Showing myself with you in the public-houses and with "War Crys" in my hand, will make my old companions understand that I can have no more to do with them." His new comrades willingly agreed, and



He stooped and picked it up

titles were to take part, and determined to attend.

The Army was not wholly unknown to him, for sometimes it had seen the Salvationists with their "War Crys" enter the public-house where he had spent his evenings. For Guatta, though a clever workman, found all his satisfaction in a life of wild debauchery and sin. He had been well and carefully brought up, but had drifted away, until his sin had broken the heart of his good and patient wife, and she had pined away and died, leaving him with six boys, the youngest only a few months old.

Hearing of Guatta's distressed condition, the charitable ladies of Genoa interested themselves in the little lads, and placed them in orphanages and religious institutions. Thus Riccardo, unfettered, was free to continue his downward path, until, attracted by the little handbill, he and his companion entered The Army Hall.

The carnival was forgotten as Guatta sat and looked and listened. A deep conviction took hold of him that these people, strangely dressed

from that Sunday Guatta became one of Genoa's most enthusiastic "War Cry" soldiers.

In a glorious way, his chains of drink and sin fell off, and he walked hand in hand with his Saviour, living a new and blameless life.

But it was not long before his faith was to be sorely tested. The ladies who had undertaken for the children, when they found the father had become a Salvationist, were highly indignant. They could not believe that Riccardo received no financial help from The Army, and the mighty transformation which had been accomplished in his life was to them incredible.

Finding that their threats to send his children home, if he remained a Salvationist, were of no avail, they carried out their decision, and in a short time Riccardo found his six boys back on his hands once more.

But this time he was not alone; his Saviour stood by him, and, though he had to stand as father and mother, housekeeper and breadwinner, his confidence in God never faltered.

## The "War Cry" in the Open Air

WHY NOT TAKE THE "WHITE-WINGED MESSENGER OF SALVATION" TO THE CROWDS AT THE PLEASURE RESORTS?

August 18, 1928

## ABOUT ARMY ACTIVITIES

IN

### THE "LAND OF LILIES"

Some Bermuda News from the West Indies (West) "War Cry"

SELF-DENIAL, which has occupied the minds of the Officers and for some time past, is now over, and all the Corps have smashed tanks to rejoice over, and in each case a substantial gain over last year.

The Divisional Ingathering was held in Hamilton on May 24th, and although the weather was unfavorable, a good crowd gathered in the open air for the occasion. Much enthusiasm was manifested as each Officer read out the report of the respective Corps, and told of the increase made.

Officers and comrades have worked hard to make the effort a success, and we give God the glory for what has been accomplished.

### Self-Denial Demonstration

At the Ingathering a program was rendered by the Officers and a number of the comrades. The program featured two branches of work which benefit greatly by the Self-Denial Fund. The first part consisted of a Missionary Demonstration, and after the Self-Denial return were given, an original recitation was rendered by Commandant Lewis depicting the life of a man helped through the Social Work of The Army.

A special feature of the service on Monday evening, May 21st, was the swearing-in of five recruits. One of these comrades was once a Candidate but had wandered away from God and for a number of years gone steadily downward, until he was spending on an average of ten dollars weekly for drink. He is now taking an active part with the Life-Saving Scouts at the Hamilton Corps.

Captain Moffatt, of Flatts, is now in the midst of a ten days' revivifying campaign at The Devil's Hole, and is believing for big results.

We have said farewell to Ensign Lyon who has been in the Division for seven months. She did a good work at Somerset, and we wish her success in her new appointment in Jamaica. Captain Thompson has taken the Ensign's place at Somerset.

These notes are being ticked off between 5 and 6 a.m. while the writer is waiting for a comrade to call. This time at Southampton to-day, Captain Barfoot has arranged a "roofing bee" for the new Hall, and a number of comrades from Hamilton are going to help accomplish the task, D. O. being among the number.

### A Veteran Promoted

The Death Angel has again visited the Hamilton Corps, and this time Sister Gilbert has been taken to her eternal reward. Sister Gilbert had reached the age of ninety, and had been ailing for a number of years, but when she was able she never missed a meeting. She was number among the oldest Soldiers of the Corps, having been enrolled by the Officer who commenced the Work of Bermuda.

Not long before she passed away she was visited by Commandant and Mrs. Lewis. She was a little low-spirited that day, and Mrs. Lewis told her to look on the bright side. She replied with a smile, "I am, I am looking to the home Jesus has prepared for me; I will soon be there."

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Lewis, and a Memorial service was held in the Hamilton Citadel the following Sunday, when a number of comrades testified to the faithful life our promoted comrade had lived, and others were urged to follow her example.

August 18, 1928

August 18, 1928

## ABOUT ARMY ACTIVITIES IN

### THE "LAND OF LILIES"

Some Bermuda News from the  
West Indies (West) "War Cry"

SELF-DENIAL, which has occupied the minds of the Officers for some time past, is now over, and all the Corps have smashed targets to rejoice over, and in each case a substantial gain over last year.

The Divisional Ingathering was held in Hamilton on May 24th, and although the weather was unfavorable, a good crowd gathered in the Citadel for the occasion. Much enthusiasm was manifested as each Officer read out the report of the respective Corps, and told of the increase made.

Officers and comrades have worked hard to make the Effort a success, and we give God the glory for what has been accomplished.

#### Self-Denial Demonstration

At the Ingathering a program was rendered by the Officers and a number of the comrades. The program featured two branches of work which benefit greatly by the Self-Denial Fund. The first part consisted of a Missionary Demonstration, and after the Self-Denial returns were given, an original recitation was rendered by Commandant Lewis, depicting the life of a man helped through the Social Work of the Army.

A special feature of the service on Monday evening, May 21st, was the swearing-in of five recruits. One of these comrades was once a Candidate, but had wandered away from God, and for a number of years gone steadily downward, until he was spending on an average of ten dollars weekly for drink. He is now taking an active part with the Life-Saving Scouts at the Hamilton Corps.

Captain Moffatt, of Flatts, is now in the midst of a ten days revival campaign at The Devil's Hole, and is believing for big results.

We have said farewell to Ensign Lyon who has been in the Division for seven months. She did a good work at Somerset, and we wish her success in her new appointment in Jamaica. Captain Thompson has taken the Ensign's place at Somerset.

These rates are being ticked off between 5 and 6 a.m. while the writer is waiting for a comrade to call. Big time at Southampton to-day. Captain Barfoot has arranged a "roofing" for the new Hall, and a number of comrades from Hamilton are going to help accomplish the task, the D. O. being among the number.

#### A Veteran Promoted

The Death Angel has again visited the Hamilton Corps, and this time Sister Gilbert has been taken to her eternal reward. Sister Gilbert had reached the age of ninety, and had been ailing for a number of years, but when she was able she never missed a meeting. She was numbered among the oldest Soldiers of the Corps, having been enrolled by the Officer who commanded the Work in Bermuda.

Not long before she passed away she was visited by Commandant and Mrs. Lewis. She was a little low-tid to look on the bright side, she replied with a smile, "I am, I am looking to the home Jesus has prepared for me; I will soon be there."

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Lewis, and a Memorial service was held in the Hamilton Citadel the following Sunday, when a number of comrades testified to the faithful life our promoted comrade had lived, and others were urged to follow her example.

## HOME BREW DESTROYED

How James Fenton got Victory

Born in old Glasgow forty-eight years ago James Fenton came to Canada with his parents when he was a child of five, and grew up as a Canadian farmer's boy near Pickering, Ontario. Early in life he developed a tendency to choose the thing which was not good and to follow it wholeheartedly. He was not overcome by temptation or evil surroundings. He deliberately sought out the worst companions he could find and then tried to outdo them in wickedness. When some particular form of sin lost its power to provide a thrill he looked around for another and worse one. The result was inevitable; when still a young man he was a drunkard and a gambler and "as bad as the worst."

When he was twenty-seven his mother got converted, and her earnest efforts to help him had the effect of curbing his evil ways to some extent. He got married and developed a measure of respectability, but nothing approaching godliness. Then for nine consecutive Winters he went to the lumber camps where he again threw off all restraint and went the pace in a way which broke down his health and a serious illness resulted. Next he decided to try his fortune is the West, and with his family moved to the land of great open spaces. There he failed absolutely and lost all he owned, beside the much greater loss of his wife and oldest son.

He came back to Ontario to start all over again at Oshawa, where he later married again and afterwards moved to Mount Dennis and followed his trade as a plasterer.

It was his good fortune to live next door to Brother and Sister Toffill, Soldiers of Mount Dennis Corps, whose consistent godliness made a great impression upon both him and his wife. When Mrs. Toffill was Promoted to Glory last year it proved to be God's way of leading this erring soul to Himself. To show respect for a good neighbor, Mr. and Mrs. Fenton attended the Memorial service, and in that meeting he followed his wife to the mercy-seat and was very definitely born of God. Home-made liquor had been one of the curses of his life and there were three bottles of it in the home that night. When he got home his first task was to empty them down the sewer.

This final link with his sinful past broken, he at once took his stand as a Salvationist, and is now as enthusiastic in the cause of righteousness as ever he was in wrongdoing. His wife is an adherent and Home League member, while he is a Bandsman, and all the family are attached to the Corps in one way or another.

Our comrade is filled with a beautiful spirit of gratitude to God for his wonderful deliverance from a shadowed past and delights to render any service within his power to further the interests of the Kingdom. One of his fellow Bandsmen described him as having "just the spirit of the Army."

## COMING EVENTS

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Toronto, Sat-Sun., Aug. 18-19; Preston, Mon., Aug. 20; Montreal VIII, Thurs., Aug. 23; Montreal I, Sat., Aug. 25; Verdun, Thurs.-Fri., Aug. 30-31.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: West Toronto, Sun., Aug. 19.

MAJOR CAMERON: Parry Sound, Sat.-Tues., Aug. 18-21; Little Current, Sat.-Mon., Aug. 25-27.

MAJOR KENDALL: Amherst, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 18-19; Sackville, Mon.-Tues., Aug. 20-21; Saint John III, Wed., Aug. 22.

Saint John IV, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 25-26.

MAJOR MELHINEY: Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 18-19.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Danforth, Sun., Aug. 26.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 26-27.

## THE WAR CRY

# FROM "ONE OF OUR OWN"

CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, A CANADIAN ON MISSIONARY SERVICE IN KOREA, TALKS ABOUT HIS OWN SOUL AND TELLS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS WORK

THE FOLLOWING letter has been received from Captain Harris, a Canadian Officer who is now laboring in far-away Korea.

"In looking over last year's diary for March 17th, 1927, I came to a full page. I usually write only a few lines so this, of course, caught my eye.

#### Time for Prayer

"First I must tell you the incidents which prompted the writing. On arriving in Korea we were given a Korean teacher, from whom we were to learn the different sounds and phrases of the language. Having a room in the old Training Garrison, where every morning we went to study, I always went a little earlier so I could pray. On this particular morning I thought of my past experience in Canada and wrote the following:

"This morning on entering my class room I at once went to my little corner and knelt on the little

tour of twenty-six days, gaining my first glimpse of the Northern part of Korea, I thought I would tell you about my experiences. I wonder if any one in Canada, especially among the young collectors, have had such an interesting time at Self-Denial as I have had.

"Traveling in a third-class coach, I arrived at the starting-point of the Campaign at 6:30 the next morning. In my compartment were Japanese, Chinese, Koreans, Russians, and Englishmen; one would say that we were an international party! Every one is allowed to smoke and my fellow passengers took full advantage. I was accompanied by a Korean Officer who spoke English and Japanese very well, but for him I guess I would have been stranded many times. We traveled from town to town. On one trip we traveled for two hours in a Ford touring car. In it there were only eight adults, two children and our luggage! The curves and grades were taken, so I thought, on two wheels. It is no uncommon thing for the driver to calmly put on the brakes just as we happened to draw too near the edge of a high cliff.

#### At a Korean Hotel

"Let me describe our first stopping place. We arrive at the station at night. A boy takes our grips. Some one says the hotel is no good. We change to another. Our hotel room is seven feet high, and nine feet square. There is no bed to lie upon. You just fold your blanket on the floor. The stone floor covered with oil-paper is as good as a lovely spring bed when you are tired. Once when at Jackson's Point, a lad had his collar bone broken. I gave him my collar and slept on the floor. When morning came I was stiff. But I have done this for twenty-six days, whilst on the tour, yet my bones and body were as rested as if I had slept in a feather bed at home! But I must get on with my story. Next morning breakfast is served, brought in on individual tables. Rice, fish, eggs, sour pickles, some kinipshie (pickle) with ground peppers and a cornstarch mixture. These are all on separate dishes. I only eat rice with milk and some sugar I have brought with me. Dinner is usually eaten in a Chinese shop. Supper is served again in the hotel and it is the same as the morning meal. This is our food for twenty-six days.

#### A Disastrous Blaze

"Whilst collecting about half-a-mile away from our hotel, the fire gong sounded. In the distance we could see the blaze. Getting back a few hours later we found our hotel and four stores burnt to the ground. During the trip some of the missionaries would give me a loaf of bread, and this, with a tin of cooked meat made a good meal. But through it all I was happy as a lark. At the big centres we met the Governor-General, the Chief-of-Police, and all high officials, and though some did not donate, they each had a good word for The Army. I was taken for a foreign policeman, a foreign sailor, and once for a medicine man, because they usually carry a bag and wear a uniform.

"My return trip was again by third-class train, and this time I had as fellow-passengers six detectives, four policemen, three Japanese soldiers, one prisoner on his way to jail, a miner, several commercial travelers, and probably I was the only Christian among the group. Thank God for The Army and the wonderful opportunities it presents. Who from Canada will volunteer for Foreign Fields? The harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few."

Having just finished a Self-Denial

5

## A BURMESE TIGHT HANDFUL

A Story of the Rangoon Girls' Home

ASHTI had everything in her favor. Having a natural aptitude for study she bid fair to be one of the brightest pupils of the school she was attending. In Tamil, Hindustani, Burmese, English—she seemed equally at home, and the teachers of the school entertained high hopes for her.

Then apparently without reason she left school earlier than had been expected, but there was no reason for the school authorities to suspect anything other than the restlessness of girlhood or the conservatism of parents who do not believe in overmuch education for girls.

A few months went by and one day a teacher from Ashti's old school was traveling down to Rangoon. At an intermediate station, to the teacher's pleasant surprise, her former pupil entered the carriage. Interested conversation followed for a while, but soon Ashti's evasive replies to her teacher's enquiries about her plans for the future aroused suspicion.

Presently came a confession of what had taken place. Love of admiration and the desires for an easy life had led her into dangerous quicksands.

She had got into the toils of wicked and unscrupulous people, and even then was traveling, with a letter in her possession saying that she could be bought for two hundred rupees!

Ashti never reached her destination. Instead she was escorted to The Salvation Army home for girls.

For four months she proved "a tight handful," rebelling against home routine, sighing for the life which under her former teacher's influence she had given up.

In faith and prayer the Home Officers held on to her, and it was a bitter disappointment to them when finally she refused to stay any longer.

Imagine their delighted surprise, however, when almost at once, she returned, and this time entirely of her own free will. That marked the turning point. Ashti to-day is a converted woman, happily married, saved for this world and the next.

## A BROKEN RAZOR

And how it Led to a Barber's Salvation

A Salvationist who had returned from his daily employment was shaving himself in preparation for attending the evening meeting, when, in his hurry, he chanced to drop his razor to the floor.

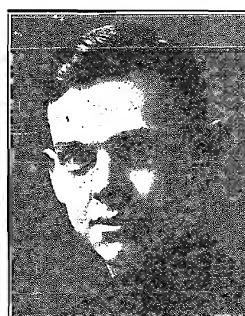
Picking it up he was chagrined to find that it had been chipped. As it was the only razor he had, he was compelled to go to the nearest barber's to have his shave completed.

In the course of the inevitable conversation with the barber, he turned the talk on to spiritual matters, and to his surprise the barber mentioned that he had himself once been a follower of the Lord.

By and by remorse had laid its hand upon him, and so perturbed had become his state that he had set himself to seek God's mercy, and only on the night previous to the coming of the Salvationist he had prayed for hours that God would send someone to help him.

As soon as his shave was completed the Salvationist knelt in the shop with the backsider, and prayed with him till he received once again the assurance of pardon.

At once the barber took his stand for God as a Salvationist, and later on he became Young People's Sergeant-major. He now rejoices to tell the story of his restoration—"The Counselor," New York.



Captain Earl Harris, one of Canada's representatives in the Far East



# News from NEWFOUNDLAND



## GONE TO HEAR THE "WELL DONE"

Candidate Pearl Burridge,  
DEER LAKE, NEWFOUNDLAND

On Wednesday evening, July 25th, the beloved daughter of Brother and Sister Burridge passed peacefully away. Our comrade was sick just eight weeks when she heard the Master's Call. She gave her heart to God when very young in years, and had just passed her twentieth birthday. She was an active and willing worker.

SUB - TERRITORIAL  
COMMANDER - Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,

ST. JOHN'S

## LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. MOORE

Farewell from Newfoundland Command at three St. John's Corps

FOR TWENTY-ONE MONTHS  
Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore have  
filled the position of Sub-Territorial Leaders of Newfoundland.

nings. Major Owen read the Scripture lesson and spoke of the wonderful things accomplished by faith.

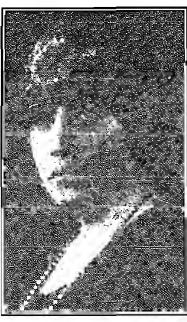
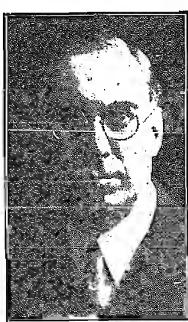
In the afternoon they farewelled

## OFFICERS ARE WEDDED

Captain Willis Rideout and Captain Pearl Squires united in marriage at Grand Bank

A large crowd assembled in the Citadel at Grand Bank to witness the marriage of Captain Pearl Squires, who has been the head-teacher of the day school for the past year, to Captain Willis Ridout, of Springdale.

As this was the first Army Officers' wedding to take place in



## SOME PROMINENT FRIENDS OF THE ARMY IN ST. JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND

Left to right: Sir Richard and Lady Squires; Sir John Bennett, Colonial Secretary; Sir Marmaduke and Lady Winter.

being a Corps Cadet, "War Cry" boomer, Life-Saving Guard and Company Guard. She had no idle moments, but every hour and every power were for Christ and duty. In the absence of our Officers, who were at the Congress, Sergt.-Major Chalk conducted the funeral. A short service was held at the home and then the Guards, the Soldiers, and the Young People marched to the Hall, which was packed. Later we went to the cemetery, and around that open grave we promised to be true to the Christ of Calvary. The Memorial service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Green. Many of the comrades spoke of our comrade's service and godly life. One soul sought Christ.—Herbert Dicks.

They have devoted themselves entirely to the welfare and interest of the Officers and comrades, and have toiled unceasingly on their behalf.

One cannot speak too highly of the standard of Holiness and integrity which Colonel Moore has set up by example more than by precept.

He, with other members of the Headquarters Staff, has visited many of the Outpost Corps, and has left scores of blessings behind him.

The Newfoundland Officers and comrades count it an honor that Colonel and Mrs. Moore should spend the last few months of their long and useful career in this country.

Since the coming of Colonel and Mrs. Moore to Newfoundland God has blessed The Army here, and the Officers are more firmly united in heart and hand than ever.

"The memory of the just is blessed" and they will long be remembered as leaders whose motives have been pure and unselfish, and all for the Kingdom of God. They will leave behind them in Newfoundland many loyal and warm hearts, who will ever cherish their memory.

Their daughter, Mildred, worked as a Day School Teacher at The Salvation Army College and did exceptionally well. In September last she entered the Training Garrison, in which she was Cadet Sergeant-Major. Much of her work has been done behind the scenes, but many seeds have been sown by her that will bear fruit for God's Kingdom. She leaves Newfoundland as Lieutenant Moore.

On Sunday, July 22nd, they farewelled from the three city Corps. In the morning at No. III Corps; the following speakers paid tribute to the godly life and example of Colonel and Mrs. Moore: Corps Sergeant-Major Pike, Ensigns Brown and Jenkins from No. II Corps. At this meeting

the speakers were Ensigns Butler and Barnes and Captain Moulton.

At night a great farewell meeting was conducted at the No. I Citadel. The speakers were Mrs. Commandant Woodland, Staff-Captain Cornick, and Mr. Cooper.

On the following Thursday about sixty met at a farewell tea in the Young People's Hall, and a final farewell meeting was held at the No. I Citadel.

We pray that God's smile and favor shall be upon them for the remainder of their lives; that they may find much joy and pleasure in the reminiscences of their years of active service, and as they retire may their good deeds, loving words and kindly thoughts be halo around and about them, and their retirement be as the sunset in Autumn—glorious and grand, and may the memories of their former years be as beautiful as the tints of Autumn leaves.

On Saturday, July 28th, Colonel and Mrs. Moore and Lieutenant Moore embarked on the S. S. "Nerissa" for Canada, where they intend to make their future home. Many Officers and friends gathered on the pier to bid them farewell and to wish them God-speed. A Band, composed chiefly of Officers, played "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," and "God be with you till we meet again."—M. L.

**GOD GUARD THEE**  
"When sun rays crown thy pine-clad hills,

And Summer spreads her hand;  
When silver voices tune thy rills,  
We love thee, smiling land.

As loved our fathers, so we love,  
Where once they stood we stand;  
Their prayers we raise to Heaven  
above,  
God Guard thee, Newfoundland."

the town the interest was widespread.

After Commandant Lodge had united our comrades in marriage, Captain David Legge, the supporter of the groom, making reference to his acquaintance with Captain and Mrs. Ridout and spoke of the time when the bride was stationed at his home Corps, while he was a Candidate for Officership, and he expressed his earnest wishes that God's blessing may rest upon the newly-wedded pair.

Following a solo by Sister Mt. King, Lieutenant Gladys Poole, who supported the bride, referred to her intimacy with Mrs. Ridout, with whom she has been stationed for the past year, spoke of her devotion to her work and her loyalty to The Army, and wished these "continued comrades in the war" many years of happy service in God's Kingdom.

Mrs. Ridout spoke of the time when God had called her and she had willingly responded to work for Him as a Salvation Army Officer. The sacredness of the Covenant she had then made she again felt as she took the marriage vows, equally solemn and sacred, which by God's help she resolved would enable her to do more in the interests of the work to which she had dedicated her life.

Captain Ridout thanked God for his Salvationist parents, who were fighting for God as Army Soldiers before he was born. With his wife he felt that the vows they had made to each other and to God would strengthen their love for souls and their zeal for service.

The Soldiers and friends of Grand Bank Corps pray that God's rich blessing may rest upon these young Officers, and that ever-increasing victories for God and The Army may crown their labors as they continue to give of their best for the Salvation of the people of Newfoundland.



The late  
Candidate  
Pearl Bur-  
ridge, who  
was Promot-  
ed to Glory  
from Deer  
Lake



**N ACCORDANCE**  
General's wish, Mr.  
Singh (Baugh), T  
mander for Northe  
vis  
ANDAMAN  
ISLANDS  
welcome from the  
sioner at Government  
Islands mentioned  
panel settlement. A  
The Army's success  
among the Criminal  
and with the good-will  
ties, The Army com  
periment in the Andam  
a number of criminal  
transferred. Altoget  
about three hundred  
of one tribe, who, at  
Land has been placed  
of freedom together  
guidance and help.  
latest account was  
one.

Exceptional interest  
the Colonel's report,  
are extracts from  
written journal: "Gie  
able information about  
Convict population ab  
sand, only a few were  
erated. Majority a  
their own shops, run  
plantations, farms land  
except leave the Island  
people, laborers or  
convicts, number perh  
sand, including an un  
and latter are a small nu  
nigals who are irre  
who from time to time  
passers-by with poi  
Only a few are left a



distinctly unpleasant  
but very few people h  
them; they are hidden  
vast forests that are  
without roads. Our  
absolute limit of the  
no harm has yet been  
A small police post  
near at hand, armed a  
I am perfectly satisfied  
prospects for the future  
who are spending their  
in jail for dacoity are  
the opportunity of con  
their families, in pr  
mainly in jail. The  
received were regardin  
in India, who wish  
friends in the Andam  
Good sign.

"A steady work is pr  
Salvation Army lines amo  
number of men and  
sought merely at the



## CERS ARE WEDDED

in Willis Rideout and Captain Pearl Squires united in marriage at Grand Bank

large crowd assembled at Grand Bank to witness the marriage of Captain Pearl Squires, who has been the head-teacher of the school for the past year, to Willis Rideout, of Spring-

this was the first Amy's wedding to take place in



## AND

and Lady Winter.

own the interest was widespread. After Commandant Lodge bid our comrades in matrimony, Captain David Legge, the suitor of the bride, making reference to his acquaintance with Captain and Mrs. Rideout and spoke of the time when he was stationed at his home, while he was a candidate for marriage, and he expressed his best wishes that God's blessing rest upon the newly-wedded.

Following a solo by Sister Mrs. Lieutenant Gladys Poole, who sang the bride, referred to her lady with Mrs. Rideout, with whom she has been stationed for the year, spoke of her devotion to work and her loyalty to The Army, and wished these "continual shades in the war" many years of service in God's Kingdom.

Rideout spoke of the time

God had called her and she had

readily responded to work for His

Salvation Army Officer.

The goodness of the Covenant she had

made she again felt as she took

marriage vows, equally solemn

sacred, which by God's help she

had enabled her to do more

the interests of the work to which

she had dedicated her life.

Captain Rideout thanked God for

Salvationist parents, who were

praying for God as Armor Soldiers

the day he was born. With his wife

he said that the vows they had made

each other and to God would

strengthen their love for souls and

zeal for service.

The Soldiers and friends of Grand

Corps pray that God's richest

blessings may rest upon these young

lovers and that ever-increasing

service for God and The Army may

be their labor as they continue

of their best for the Salvation

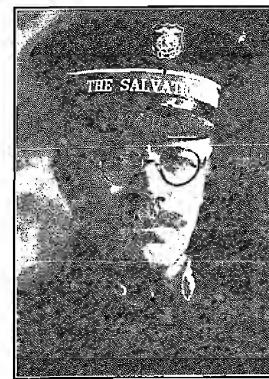
of the people of Newfoundland.

# Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of Our World Wide Operations*

## IN SEVEN SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

There are ten South American Republics, and in seven of these The Army Flag is waving. The Republics concerned are Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Chile, Peru and Bolivia. Formerly South America was a single Salvation Army Command, but nearly six years ago Brazil was opened as an independent Territory, and about four years later a third Territory was formed of the three Western Republics of Chile, Peru and Bolivia.



Lt. Commissioner Turner, the energetic Territorial Commander of South America (East)

The parent Territory is now composed of Argentina, Uruguay and Paraguay, and the Territorial Headquarters is situated in Buenos Aires, where the first South American party landed to commence Army Warfare in 1890. In addition to the various Corps centres and numerous Societies, there are some valuable Social Institutions in the Territory. The Women's Home in Buenos Aires was opened in 1922, a Memorial to the Founder. It is a most imposing building and stands on ground given by the Municipal Authorities. The Men's Shelter has been established longer, but it is an even more commodious property, accommodating about three hundred and fifty men each night.

Sometimes novel collections are taken up, as for instance, a Church collection on behalf of the Children's Home, taken up in a special service held on The Army's behalf and resulting as follows: Two pounds of tea, twenty-four eggs, a hundred and forty articles of clothing, a great number of toys, and a little over fifty dollars in cash.

There is a strong religious sentiment in the country, and the country presents a magnificent opportunity for The Army. Hundreds of people surround the Open-air and drink in the message of Salvation, and many have been saved in the Open-air.

**IS GOD CALLING YOU TO  
MISSIONARY SERVICE?  
"THE LABORERS ARE FEW"**



A Boys' Band at Nagercoil, India. Any Western Corps might well be proud of such young people

distinctly unpleasant people to meet, but very few people have really seen them; they are hidden away in the vast forests that are unsurveyed and without roads. Our colony is at the absolute limit of the settlement, but no harm has yet befallen our people. A small police post is established near at hand, armed as a precaution. I am perfectly satisfied with the prospects for the future, and those who are spending their life-sentences in jail for debt are appreciative of the opportunity of coming here with their families, in preference to remaining in jail. The only requests I received were regarding other people in India who wish to join their friends in the Andamans. This is a good sign.

"A steady work is proceeding along Salvation lines among them. A number of men and women have sought mercy at the penitent-form, having crept up, under cover, to within a hundred and fifty yards of the breastwork. The narrow escape of the besieged were miraculous, and they suffered from lack of food and water, and were nearly exhausted." Then came a patrol to the rescue of the besieged, but to get through to Salisbury more men and horses were needed. The story of the terrible journey to the town mentioned is a matter of history; the centre of the conflict was a covered-in wagonette which had been roughly "armoured" with corrugated iron. Even while the wagonette was being fortified, the Matabele opened fire. To tell of the perilous journey of the little company, of which Brother Pascoe was an active and dauntless member, is to relate an epic story of devotion in face of death. After enduring indescribable dangers, when all seemed lost, they were saved as

## THE WAR CRY

August 18, 1923

Official Organ of The Salvation Army  
in Canada East & NewfoundlandInternational Headquarters,  
London, England.Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commander William  
Maxwell,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The  
Salvation Army Printing House, 20  
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.SUBSCRIPTION RATES—A copy of  
THE WAR CRY (including the weekly  
Editorial, "Christian Issues"), will be  
mailed, prepaid, to any address in the  
United States or elsewhere, for twelve months for the sum of  
\$2.50.All Editorial Communications should  
be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS—  
Ensign Lola Dunkley, Home Officer,  
Training Garrison;  
Captain Ethel Maxwell, Intelligence and  
Field Training, British Garrison;  
Lieutenant Ward, Health Officer,  
Training Garrison.ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE  
ORDER—  
Commandant Ellsworth, Hamilton 1.  
Commandant Ella Jaynes, Redemption  
Home, Ottawa.  
Mrs. Commandant Bunton, Toronto.MARRIAGES—  
COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR, out of  
Hampton, Ontario, July 19th, 1923, to  
Major MARGARET LEWIS, out  
of Revelstoke, British Columbia, May  
19th, 1922, last stationed at Territorial  
Headquarters, on July 21st, 1923, by  
Lieut.-Commander Maxwell, at Ter-  
ronto.Captain Christian Murray, out of Chel-  
tenham, Scotland, May 19th, 1923, last  
stationed at Ottawa II, to Captain John  
Dougal, out of St. Thomas, Ontario,  
July 2nd, 1923, last stationed at Preston.  
On August 5th, 1923, at St. Thomas, by  
Lieut.-Colonel McNaughton.Lieutenant Grace Baile, out of Brant-  
ford, Ontario, July 7th, 1923, last sta-  
tioned at Wharton, to Captain Ernest  
Court, out of Brantford, Ontario, sta-  
tioned at London, on July 25th, 1923,  
at Brantford, by Colonel Hargrave.William Maxwell,  
Territorial Commander.

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore, who  
had just relinquished the Command of  
the Newfoundland Sub-Territory, arrived  
in Toronto a few days ago.Lieut.-Colonel John Hay, an Officer  
who served for many years in Canada,  
was a recent visitor to Toronto. At pre-  
sent he is in charge of a Division in the  
United States Western Territory, which  
includes the States of Washington, Colorado  
and Utah, with Headquarters at Denver.Major and Mrs. Clayton, well-known in  
Canadian Army circles, are recent visitors  
to the Queen City. The Major—an  
erstwhile member of the Canada Past  
Editorial Staff—is in charge of the West-  
ern Missions and Indiana Missions, with  
Headquarters at Grand Rapids, Mich.The Orillia News-Letter has devoted  
nearly a page to an illustrated article  
which recently appeared in the "War  
Cry" concerning the Army's activities  
in that town.We are pleased to report that Captain  
Bradley—the unfortunate small-pox vic-  
tim—was permitted to leave the Hospital  
on Saturday, August 11th. He will be  
making splendid progress.Adjutant Ashby, who is on his way  
to the "Land of the Free" from South  
Africa, has just come from Southampton  
on the 11th of August. He will be  
accorded a warm welcome home by his  
comrades.Commandant Trickey, of the Montreal  
Men's Social Service Department, says:  
"The War Cry has on many occasions  
been of very great interest to me, and  
as I have used the Mustang Column exten-  
sively, I never fail to pass on this  
silent messenger to the crowds of un-  
fortunate men, the poor and the poor  
who come to my office in a constant  
stream. You will never know how much  
good the 'Cry' has been to many a  
despondent one on the verge of suicide  
in this great city."THE LIFE-SAVING GUARDS AT JACKSON'S  
POINT CAMP  
THE COMMISSIONERInspects the Camp and Addresses the Guards—Over a Hundred  
Girls Attend—Trying Experiences Test Mettle

"**M**Y, didn't it rain!" It rained until the saturated earth could absorb no more and pools were formed all over the encampment; the paths became lines of semi-liquid mud, tents leaked. Guards "took up their beds and walked" in wherever shelter could be found. But everybody smiled and kept happy, the old Union Jack went up every morning to the sound of cheerful young voices joining in the National Anthem; even Adjutant Ellery, with the responsibility for the girl's welfare on his shoulders, did not lose heart, but remarked "Oh, we had enough bright days to get well tanned anyway."

These trying experiences provided an opportunity for real development of character in the girls. Instead of a holiday spent in idleness and mere pleasure-seeking, they found themselves facing tests of endurance and resourcefulness, and to their credit

The "War Cry" man heard this little story on the side, please don't ask for names. Four girls wanted to swim the quarter-mile and some good swimmers from the Officers' Camp were asked to accompany them as a safety measure. One girl did the distance with such a powerful breast-stroke that her escort had to extend himself to the limit with a racing crawl-stroke to keep up with her. One of the Camp jokes is to point very innocently at this young lady and ask, "Can that girl swim?"

A splendid number of girls are wearing the new gray uniform and look very smart. Lots of fun was indulged in at a camp fire and a weiner-roast, while several hikes were greatly enjoyed, on one of which a kindly storekeeper treated all hands to ice-cream.

On Thursday, the second week, Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, accompanied by Colonel and Mrs. Adby,

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Sunday Services at  
Jackson's Point Camp—Twenty-  
Eight Seekers Kneel at the  
Mercy-Seat

**W**HEN the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Bristow and Staff-Captain Porter, left Toronto on the morning of Sunday, August 5th for Jackson's Point, the prospects for a successful day did not look very bright. The weather was the reverse of all that campers desire; it rained steadily during almost the entire journey and the Colonel arrived to find the camp a sodden field and altogether a rather dismal place.

But when he entered the Pavilion for the morning meeting things were entirely different. The tables had been pushed back and about a hundred Life-Saving Guards and a good company of campers and visitors occupied the benches; everybody was smiling and eager for the meetings as though rain and gloom were unknown.

Brief and cordial greetings were exchanged, and in a few minutes the building was ringing with the words and melody of "Stand up, stand up for Jesus." Everybody felt at home, everybody sang, and the Colonel's message on "Service" was an appeal from his heart which reached the hearts of his hearers.

In the afternoon the Guards gave a



Adjutant Ellery, Territorial Organizer, has a heart-to-heart talk with the Guards

he said, that they rose splendidly to every test. Adjutant Ellery reports that there was less sickness this year than ever before, and while every girl was free to leave camp and return home at any time, there was not one quitter among the crowd. One girl sprained her ankle badly and for several days could not walk alone; her mother suggested that she come home, to which she replied that she was having too much fun to leave the Camp.

Over a hundred girls attended the Camp this year, with more leaders than ever before. Various tests were passed by a number of badge-seekers. The weather was very suitable for swimming tests and many made progress in that direction.

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON I—Sunday, August 26th (Opening New Citadel).  
TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, September 2nd (Sunnyside at night, following Salvation Meeting).  
SAULT STE. MARIE II—Saturday, September 8th.  
SAULT STE. MARIE I—Sunday, September 9th (Both Corps unite).  
NEW LISKEARD—Tuesday, September 11th (Cobalt and Hallybury to unite).  
KIRKLAND LAKE—Wednesday, September 12th.  
TIMMINS—Thursday, September 13th.

August 18, 1923

THE WORLD'S

Seeking the Salvation of Souls is the  
Continues for a Year. During the

IN SEEKING the Salvation of souls  
we are really seeking the highest.  
Every man who acknowledges  
that he has a soul at all, will allow  
that it is the highest part of his  
nature. Even those who deny that our  
nature has anything of immortality,  
admit that the spirit in man sets him  
at a high in the world of living things,  
and is worthy of all that is best in  
him. And those who claim for man  
that he is immortal—that something  
in him will, as a fact, continue for  
ever—demand that the safety, the  
well-being, and the happiness of that  
something is both the deepest need  
of his life and the highest and most  
enduring interest of his being.

## Christ Leads the Way

In this matter it is evident that  
Jesus Christ has gone before. He  
has preceded us, not only in the  
recognition of the soul in man, of its  
use and of its possibilities of  
blessedness or of woe, but He has  
gone in advance in seeking its Sal-  
vation. He has led the way in this,  
bursting all the barriers of the past  
and leaping over all the boundaries,  
across the boundaries of sorrow. He  
has given all He could give, nay, all  
He had, to win men.

Race and clime, and caste and kin-  
ship were nothing to Him. Neither  
beauty, nor virtue, nor power, nor the  
one hand; nor misery, nor weakness,  
nor want on the other, counted any-  
thing with Him. In His great quest  
for the souls of men He passed by  
all these things with scarcely a word,  
mounting up to claim the highest in  
us when He mounted His cross. His  
spirit almost disregards the tempo-  
ral—the passing and perishing in us  
and calls with the Voice Divine to  
the eternal part—to conscience, to  
courage, to faith, to will, to love; in  
short, to all that belongs to the soul.

## Following Him

Let us follow Him, then, in our  
best. We can, I know, only go so  
far. He gave His soul for the souls  
of men. We are not asked to do that.  
He died for the souls of men. Few  
of us are called to that—at any rate,  
in the flesh. But He suffered for  
us in a thousand ways in which  
we may suffer. This was one reason  
why He was truly Man as well as  
God amongst us. He suffered for  
us, for us, for us, for us, for us.

The Impelling Motive  
The love of Christ doth me  
constrain,  
To seek the wandering souls of  
men,  
With cries, entreaties, tears, to  
save,  
To snatch them from the gap-  
ing grave.

For this let men revile my  
name;  
No cross I shun, I fear no  
shame,  
All hell reproach, and welcome  
pain,  
Only Thy terrors, Lord, re-  
strain.

To Thee I all my powers pre-  
sent,  
That for Thy truth they may  
be spent,  
Full! Thy sovereign counsel,  
Lord;  
Thy will be done, Thy Name  
adored.

August 18, 1928

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Sunday Services at Jackson's Point Camp—Twenty-Eight Seekers Kneel at the Mercy-Seat

**W**HEN the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Brislow and Staff-Captain F. E. Z., left Toronto on the morning of Sunday, August 5th for Jackson's Point, the prospects for a successful day did not look very bright. The weather was the reverse of all that campers desire; it rained steadily during almost the entire journey and the Colonels arrived to find the camp a sodden field and altogether rather dismal place. But when he entered the Pavilion for the morning meeting things were entirely different. The tables had been pushed back and about a hundred Life-Saving Guards and a good company of campers and visitors occupied the benches; everybody was smiling and eager for the meetings as though rain and gloom were unknown. Brief and cordial greetings were exchanged, and in a few minutes the building was ringing with the words and melody of "Stand up, stand up for Jesus." Everybody felt at home, everybody sang, and the Colonel's message on "Service," was an appeal from his heart which reached the hearts of his hearers.

In the afternoon the Guards gave a



heart-to-heart talk with the Guards

After tea the Guards on the platform were shown which of the tents, gaily on the

camp

Mapp also the Commissioner. Later

Mr. Mapp and Mrs. Col. Adby took tea with the Guards in their dining-room.

The evening saw the Guards' last meeting in Camp and as the value and importance of this last opportunity was emphasized, it was evident that the girls were keenly conscious of how much could be won or lost in that meeting. Old songs stirred sacred memories, the Colonel's earnest address found its mark, and interest deepened into conviction, so that when Colonel Adby opened the fountain there was an immediate response. A Guard slipped quietly to his knees, and the rough bench before the platform was soon a glorious altar on which young lives were being offered to God for service. Some came gladly and willingly, while others only yielded after a heart-breaking struggle, but when the benediction was pronounced twenty-eight newly consecrated souls went out to face the future in the strength of God.

Colonel Adby, Major Brislow, Staff-Captain Porter and Adjutant Ellery supported the Chief Secretary throughout the day, while Colonel Hargrave and a number of other Officers helped in the Prayer meeting at night.

August 18, 1928

## THE WAR CRY

9

## THE WORLD'S GREAT NEED — THE ARMY'S FIRST WORK

Seeking the Salvation of Souls is the Main Object of the Founder's Centenary Call Campaign which Commenced on July 5th and will Continue for a Year. During the Month of August Intensive Efforts will be made by our Forces in the Canada East Territory to reach the Crowds in the Open-Air

**I**N SEEKING the Salvation of souls we are really seeking the highest. Every man who acknowledges that he has a soul at all, will allow that it is the highest part of his being. Even those who deny that our nature has anything of immortality, admit that the spirit in man sets him high in the world of living things, and is worthy of all that is best in life. And those who claim for man that he is immortal—that something in him will, as a fact, continue for ever—demand that the safety, the well-being, and the happiness of that something is worth the deepest need of his life and the highest and most enduring interest of his being.

## Christ Leads the Way

In this matter it is evident that Jesus Christ has gone before. He has preceded us, not only in the recognition of the soul in man, of its value and of its possibilities of blessedness or of woe, but He has gone in advance in seeking its Salvation. He has led the way in this. Bursting all the barriers of the past, and leaping over all the boundaries, except the boundaries of sorrow, except all forsook Him and fled—these are only some of the sufferings He bore.

Was it not so? And was it not because He sought men's souls? He might have lived so differently if He had been content to help men only for the world of time. He would even then have done a great deal of good, and probably have become the most popular and powerful of all kings, as the Romans at first feared would be the case. But He could not be satisfied with less than rescuing men from sin. No—never! He was a lover of their souls.

Race and clime, and caste and kindred, were nothing to Him. Neither beauty, nor virtue, nor power, on the one hand; nor misery, nor weakness, nor want on the other, counted anything with Him. In His great quest for the souls of men He passed by all those things with scarcely a word, reaching up to claim the highest in us when He mounted His cross. His spirit almost disregards the temporal—the passing and perishing in us—and calls with the Voice Divine to the eternal—part to conscience, to memory, to faith, to will, to love; in short, to all that belongs to the soul.

## Following Him

Let us follow Him, then, in our quest. We can, I know, only go so far. He gave His soul for the souls of men. We are not asked to do that. He died for the souls of men. Few of us are called to that—at any rate, in the flesh. But He suffered for us in a thousand ways in which we may differ. This was one reason for His being truly Man as well as truly God amongst us. He suffered, hardly, apprehension, grief for

**The Impelling Motive**  
 The love of Christ doth me constrain,  
 To seek the wandering souls of men.  
 With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,  
 To snatch them from the gaping grave.  
 For this let men revile my name;  
 No cross I shun, I fear no shame,  
 All hell reproach, and welcome pain,  
 Only Thy terror, Lord, restrain.  
 To Thee I all my powers present,  
 That for Thy truth they may be spent,  
 Fully Thy sovereign counsel,  
 Lord, Thy will be done, Thy Name adored.

CHRIST'S QUEST  
BY THE GENERAL

[There is no doubt in the minds of Salvationists as to how the Founder of The Salvation Army would have wished his Centenary to be celebrated. While diverse memorials to his life and work increase year by year, he himself would have sought not other "remembrance" than yet another effort for the Salvation of the people.

With this knowledge the General has issued a Manifesto calling the whole Army to spend the Founder's Centenary Year in the pursuit of a World-Wide Campaign, the most intensive effort The Army has yet engaged in. The following article will, we are sure, prove stimulating to all comrades who are engaged in this great Campaign and seeking to extend Christ's Kingdom.]

losses; disappointment in those He had trusted; rebuff and scorn from those He warned; hatred and cruelty by some whom He had specially longed to save; doubts and mistrust in some whom He specially blessed and loved; loneliness and desertion when all forsook Him and fled—these are only some of the sufferings He bore.

Was it not so? And was it not because He sought men's souls? He might have lived so differently if He had been content to help men only for the world of time. He would even then have done a great deal of good, and probably have become the most popular and powerful of all kings, as the Romans at first feared would be the case. But He could not be satisfied with less than rescuing men from sin. No—never! He was a lover of their souls.

To go in this fashion after the souls of all whom we can influence, that would indeed be following Christ. Not merely believing on Him; not merely finding our own Salvation in Him; not merely resting all our hopes upon Him for the world to come. It would be more than all that: it would be really following Him; going after the deliverance of men's souls, not merely cheering them, or amusing or instructing them, or giving them a lift when down, or making things as agreeable as possible for them, but mounting up to the highest in them, seeing and loving and seeking the soul. That will often mean for us also being willing to bear their mistrust, being ready to suffer their hate or their neglect, if only we can get at their inner man—the everlasting part—the Blood-bought soul.

This is the world's great need. It is The Army's first work. It is every true Salvation Soldier's vocation, no matter what may be his earthly calling. Come along, then, and let us join together not only to suffer with our Saviour on account of the people's sin, but to fight by His side for their redemption. Open your eyes to look on the multitude who are without a shepherd! Open your ears to the cry of the lost as they pass out into the Night—"No man cared for my soul!" Stretch out your hand to take the clasp of pain! Open your heart to the sorrows and despair

that: it would be really following Him; going after the deliverance of men's souls, not merely cheering them, or amusing or instructing them, or giving them a lift when down, or making things as agreeable as possible for them, but mounting up to the highest in them, seeing and loving and seeking the soul. That will often mean for us also being willing to bear their mistrust, being ready to suffer their hate or their neglect, if only we can get at their inner man—the everlasting part—the Blood-bought soul.

This is the world's great need. It is The Army's first work. It is every true Salvation Soldier's vocation, no matter what may be his earthly calling. Come along, then, and let us join together not only to suffer with our Saviour on account of the people's sin, but to fight by His side for their redemption. Open your eyes to look on the multitude who are without a shepherd! Open your ears to the cry of the lost as they pass out into the Night—"No man cared for my soul!" Stretch out your hand to take the clasp of pain! Open your heart to the sorrows and despair

which are breaking the hearts of those who have no hope! Weep with those who weep and watch with those who watch.

This is the way to their souls. Remember what Jesus said about being bread for the hungry and water for the thirsty; about being light for those in the dark, and hope for those in despair; about being a friend for those who never knew a friend or who have lost all the friends they ever had, and about being a brother to those who have no earthly ties.

Remember how He talked about opening the doors of the prison, and healing the disease of the sick, and bringing the wanderers home, and making joy where there never had been joy before! Oh, it will all prove so real and practical, if you will only take it and act upon it, and make it personal and immediate for the people you know and meet, and amidst whom you actually work and live.

## Others First

Ours must be a practical and present care. We must come right down to the souls we want to save, as our Master did. They must be first. Our own blessedness and peace must stand aside for the company of those on whom the curse and conflicts of sin have fallen. We may truly long to be with Christ in His Heavenly Kingdom, and, as Paul says, feel that it is far better; but we must be ready to be with those who have no Christ, and know no Heaven. Our sweetest songs must be the songs we sing to those who cannot sing themselves. Our deepest joy must be joy with the Father when the prodigals come home from the far country of backsliding and sin.

This means that we shall mix with the people we want to save, just as our Saviour did. We shall study them and know them. Then there will be discoveries! The things which seemed frozen and dead in the Winter of condemnation will awaken to life! Flowers will come out of the cold clay! Gold and precious stones will be found amongst the mud and "muck"! Fire will be seen in the flints! Beauty, as the beauty of the rainbow, will appear in the blackest pitch! Men are very bad, but they are not altogether bad—there is good in the worst. The treasure of Heaven itself is to be found in the very poorest. But we shall only see all this, and love it, just as we seek after it and come to know men in their misery and sin, and to understand how gloriously Christ's Salvation fits the soul which accepts Him.

## Earnestly Seeking to Save

And so I would say again, seek after the highest—the soul. Tell men the thoughts of God about them. Speak to them of hope and Heaven as well as of sin and Hell. Believe that they need pardon, and that they know it. Pray with them. Pray for them. Cultivate a patient and tender heart towards all men, but especially towards those you know. A tear shed over a barren and fruitless soul will sometimes turn into a fountain of living waters. Remember that Jesus Christ "pleaded with strong crying and tears" and that the Prophet put those solemn words into His lips, "I am poured out like water; all My bones are broken; My heart is like wax." It was to win our souls!

## ANCIENT PRECEPT AND MODERN PRACTICE

PICTURED SUGGESTION OF HOW THE SAVIOUR'S MESSAGE CAN BE INTERPRETED IN EVERYDAY LIFE BY SALVATIONISTS



"Go after that which is Lost" (Luke 15:4)



# Banding The Flag to Every Land

Army  
I even  
however,  
in such  
dear was  
the band  
its de-  
part-  
ment was  
It was  
the men  
edge and  
to score  
its own  
and was  
in due  
ward in  
Founder  
confidence  
"Army Cry,"  
music  
hence-  
bands. It  
among other outstanding  
the following should have a place:  
The first Band Journal, Aug.  
1884; the first Band Book (eight-  
eighth of "The Army's most  
tunes"), November, 1884; the first  
Band selection ("Old Song News-  
es"), December, 1901.

Among the most important of all events in Army Band history is beyond question the Bandmaster Annual Councils, which have been conducted by the General since December, 1899, and the National Band Festivals, when the best representative Bands take part and the latest and highest forms of Army Band music are given. The Council has had the finest thought and utmost care of the General bestowed upon it. It has made plain the ideals for Army Bandmasters; it has enlisted the souls of the Bandmasters in such a way that they have gone back to their Bands, in many cases, as flames of fire. Without doubt, the Council has unified the Army Band world beyond all other means. It has purified motives; it has brought about whole-hearted consecration to God's service; it has established bonds between The Army's leading musicians that neither life nor death can break. We have indeed come out into a large place from low-lying and often dark valleys, with perplexing trials to mark the traveler's way.

But what has God wrought? Back wherever The Army Flag is flying Bands worthy and able to gain hold public attention for the Salvation message; Bandmen in unequal toil and noble sacrifice by tens of thousands are in the front of The Army's battlefields.

And if in fifty years such has been the Army's Band development and progress, what of the future? What can say?

## BAND CHAT

Barbours Court, Toronto, Band, was on the air over CKVL for an hour on Sunday, July 29th. The broadcast began at 9:15 p.m., so the Band was able to do its duty at 10:15 p.m. The "Bandmaster" (Adjudicator) Bandmaster) gave a short address during the program. Some comments which have been made recommend that a great radio audience accept the Army's music and the Adjudicator's.

A young man in conversation with Headquarters Officer said that he and his relative had "listened in" to the program; they are church members, but had not been able to pluck in the performance of their Christian duty, so they listened their hearts were too full to do that they desired to do, and so their lives were fully, though every effort to serve for God and their fellowmen.

Barbours Court Band will render a ten-piece program at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. They will be on the grandstand on Saturday, August 26th, from 5:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m.

West Toronto Band continues to play to large crowds in High Park on Sunday afternoons.

# MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

## A Tale of The Texas Border

By S. E. C.

### CHAPTER IX The Soul's Awakening

"I love to tell the story,  
Till will be my theme in Glory."

**T**HE LARGE ROOM on the second floor of the Rescue Home which served the dual purpose of work-room and meeting-room was filled with the sound of this old song. It was not entirely melodious, for while some of the girls—it was their evening sing-song hour—possessed fine musical voices others, alas, were not so blessed. Whatever might be lacking in tone was more than equalled by an abundant enthusiasm. Marie Melito was singing at the top of her voice. She had discovered this voice of hers since her sojourn under the care of the Adjutant.

It brought great joy to Marie, and much satisfaction to her associates, for her voice was clear and sweet. It seemed to have caught some of the sparkling purity of the mountain streams.

### A Different Religion

The evening sing-song hour had quickly become the great event of the day for Marie. Informal and spontaneous, plenty of music and laughter, a short word of counsel on occasions when such was needed, a verse or two from the Book and a brief word of prayer. Newcomers to the Home were usually at first suspicious of this evening "religious" hour, but the suspicion rapidly melted away in the glow and happiness of the occasion. Very few of the girls could have explained the enigma. Most of them had the "long-faced" idea of religion, but this was different. But then it was the Adjutant's idea of religion, and that was usually sufficient for any inmate of the Home. Oh, yes, the Adjutant was decidedly religious, but her religion was different; it was like the "sing-song hour," bright and harmonious, but with ever the throbbing under-tone.

Marie Melito had worked hard at the great ambition of her life, to become like the Adjutant. She had made some progress, but her own self-examination was far more rigid than that of those around her. Marie was not satisfied. She was falling far short of her ideal, and she knew it. She had discovered that it was not enough to "imitate" the Adjutant; that it did not make her like her ideal. She was merely an imitation. Marie decided that she would talk with the Lieutenant about the matter and seek her advice. She did.

"I do wish I could be like the Adjutant," she said, "but somehow I can't. There is something about her I don't understand."

The Lieutenant smiled as she listened, and encouraged Marie to talk

on.

"It seems as if there is something behind her life. It's not what she does, is it?" she questioned, looking into the Lieutenant's face, as she struggled to express her thoughts.

"I think it is what—what it's what she is, more than what she does."

It didn't sound quite right to Marie, but she had done her best.

The Lieutenant, however, seemed to understand her.

"That's just it, my child," she said in reply to Marie's words. "It's what she is that makes her different, and it's her religion that makes her what she is."

And the Lieutenant, without waiting to see if her explanation was satisfactory or not, hastened on with her duties. Marie walked slowly along the corridor and sought the quiet of her room. So that was the Adjutant's secret. True, it did not make matters very clear to Marie, but at least it gave direction to her search. Religion to Marie had been an unknown quantity. Since her arrival at the Home she had received a new conception of her early childhood, but the whole idea was hazy and indistinct. It was without form and void.

"I believe she will find the way, all right," she said, "with careful leading."

Since the talk with the Lieutenant, Marie seemed to take an even greater interest in the evening sing-song, and many times her heart was strangely stirred by the songs, and the reading of the Book, too, possessed a peculiar interest to her. She tried to explain her impressions on one occasion to her work-room neighbor.

"It seemed as if a voice was speaking to me," she stammered.

Lieutenant's unusually serious tones.

"I don't quite understand."

"Perhaps I shouldn't tell you," was the Lieutenant's answer, "but that child's great ambition is to be like you."

The Adjutant's face flushed slightly at the words, and her brow furrowed as she answered:

"I'm a poor example, I'm afraid, but if only we can lead her to Christ it will be worth all the effort."

The Lieutenant did not agree with the first part of this sentiment, but was in hearty accord with its conclusion.

"I believe she will find the way, all right," she said, "with careful leading."

Since the talk with the Lieutenant, Marie seemed to take an even greater interest in the evening sing-song, and many times her heart was strangely stirred by the songs, and the reading of the Book, too, possessed a peculiar interest to her. She tried to explain her impressions on one occasion to her work-room neighbor.

"It seemed as if a voice was speaking to me," she stammered.

her ear, and it seemed to come from the end of the corridor where the Adjutant had her room. Marie slipped softly across the room and silently opened the door. The sound continued. It was the Adjutant's voice, and as Marie listened she heard, quite distinctly, her own name. Her bewilderment increased, and, stealing quietly along the corridor, she peeped into the room where the light was dimly burning. The sight that met her eyes made her draw back hastily. The Adjutant was kneeling in prayer. Again the sound of that soft, musical voice reached her ear.

### Praying for Her

"O God, speak to the heart of this girl and shed thy light into the darkness of her soul."

Marie's heart almost stopped beating. The Adjutant was praying for her, and the prayer seemed to suddenly clear the difficulty with which Marie had been wrestling. It must have been God's voice that seemed to speak to her through the song and echo in her heart. An irresistible force seemed to draw Marie's footsteps through the door and into the room, and when the Adjutant's voice ceased and her eyes opened a slender, white-clad figure was kneeling by her.

"Why, my child," said the Adjutant, in her amazement, and continuing to kneel by her bedside, "I was just praying for you."

"Yes, I know," was Marie's reply. "I heard you asking God to speak to me, and I thought I'd like to tell you that He did speak to me."

The Adjutant was somewhat nonplussed by this unexpected reply. She felt instinctively that this was her golden opportunity to lead Marie to Christ, but how to find the next step she did know. Suddenly she said:

"Would you like to hear this voice again?" And without waiting for a reply she commenced to read from her Bible, which lay open before her.

"All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, but the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

And thus in the stillness of the night Marie of the Mountains found the God whose voice she had heard.

Here our story must end. But it is not the end of the story for Marie Melito; it is only the beginning. Her feet had found the Way, the Truth and the Life, and such finding is always the real beginning of real life. How Marie struggled through the handicaps of her early years, always under the tender guidance of the Adjutant, until in these days she is living a life of rich and beautiful Salvationism; that is another story in itself.

(The End)



The sight that met her eyes made her draw back hastily

The passing of the days did not seem to bring Marie any nearer to her goal, but in the atmosphere of the Home she seemed to gradually expand. Her active brain, developing rapidly, absorbed like a thirsty traveler the elementary but sound knowledge that was imparted to her. The Marie of the hills was quickly disappearing, and in her place a new Marie, clear of eye, sound of heart.

"Oh, gwan," was the chilling reply, "you're hearing things kid. It was only the Adjutant."

But the impression of the voice persisted with Marie. It seemed so real and unmistakable, and an echo of it remained in her heart long after the sounds of the song had died away.

As Marie retired for the night she made up her mind that she would tell the Adjutant of this unusual impression. Her mind was busy with a thousand thoughts as she tossed restlessly upon her bed. This was not customary with Marie, for she was usually asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow. As the minutes dragged slowly by her restlessness increased. She flung the bed clothes from her and sat up with her chin upon her knees, staring into the darkness. Suddenly a sound reached

"Oh, gwan," was the chilling reply, "you're hearing things kid. It was only the Adjutant."

But the impression of the voice persisted with Marie. It seemed so real and unmistakable, and an echo of it remained in her heart long after the sounds of the song had died away.

As Marie retired for the night she made up her mind that she would tell the Adjutant of this unusual impression.

"Yes, it is really wonderful," agreed the Lieutenant, "and I believe her purpose has been one of the biggest factors in her development."

"Her purpose," the Adjutant repeated, somewhat puzzled by the

West Toronto Band continues to play

to large crowds in High Park on Sunday afternoons.

Next Week:

LOOK OUT FOR THE FIRST CHAPTER OF "THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST." A STORY OF THE TROPICS!

# A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

## A LAND OF ETERNAL SNOW

A NAME which has appeared in the newspapers very frequently of late is Spitzbergen, the place which airmen have been using as a base for flights to the North Pole. Many people may wonder what kind of a land it is. Here is a description of it by a Norwegian writer.

"Ice, ice and snow, not for miles but for hundreds of miles everywhere, such is Spitzbergen and the North. Spitzbergen itself is a barren island with a coal mine, which is the only productive thing there. There are plenty of reindeer and wild birds, such as ducks and geese, and the country is a haven for sportsmen. Farming is out of the question. There is some moss grown on the few barren places, and this moss is the only sustenance of the reindeer. For about a thousand years the hardy men of northern Norway have made Spitzbergen, part of Greenland and the White Sea, their summer hunting grounds for seal, walrus, musk ox, reindeer and other game. About two hundred and fifty ships in all go every year. They do not always return. The toll in human life is frightful, although it is getting better and safer as scientific methods and modern appliances are employed by these small ships."

"The hunting season lasts from the middle of May until the middle of August, when the North Atlantic is pretty well clear of ice and the sun shines day and night. To the hunters the midnight sun is nothing extraordinary. It is nature's benevolent way of enabling them to work almost twenty-four hours during the light season. In the Winter, when there is no sun at all for three months, they have the marvellous spectacle of the aurora borealis flashing across the heavens and lighting up the atmosphere at night so that it is possible to read a book in the open without artificial light."

## CHANGING AFRICA

ONE OF THE results of the advance of civilization in Africa is notable shrinkage in the magnificent fauna of the country, says a writer in "Current History." Time was when the professional ivory hunter, P. C. Selous, could lay low one hundred and ninety giant bull elephants in six weeks, and when a troop of fifty lions, hunting zebras and buffaloes together, was no uncommon sight to Dutch immigrant farmers journeying south of the Zambezi over the limitless veldt, with the usual ox-wagon or less civilized days.

Already in Bechuanaland the elephant and rhinoceros are extinct. High plateaux and the Transvaal are now dreary, lifeless wastes, and the larger game tend to retreat in all directions before the spread of African progress in this post-war day.

Barely sixty-five years have elapsed since Speke and Grant discovered the spot where the infant Nile pours foaming out of the vast Victoria Nyanza Lake. That was "Darkest Africa" indeed, haunted with lions and cannibal savages. Today the pampered tourist lands at Mombasa—the old centre of Arab slave trade—from a palatial liner, to find luxuriant motors awaiting him bound for the Mountains of the Moon or the mysterious peaks of Kilimanjaro, in whose 19,000 foot tropic snows legend has it that fabulous treasures of gold were hidden ages ago by the Abyssinians.

It is startling to learn that there is far more unexplored territory today in South America than is left in Africa or Central Asia.

## THE WORLD'S RURAL POPULATION

THE IMPORTANCE of the rural people of the world was specially emphasized at the International Missionary Council at Jerusalem. About one thousand million of the world's population of seventeen hundred million live in the country.

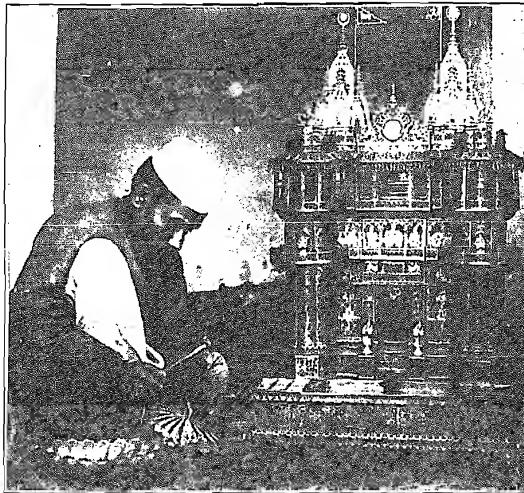
The effect upon every part of Indian life of the pitiable situation of its rural inhabitants was pointed out by a speaker from that country. The poverty of these people means insufficient food, overwork, child labor and bad housing, which in turn mean lowered vitality, easy victims to disease and a fatal lethargy. Similarly the Chinese delegates pointed out the enormous number of their population that live on the land, and the need of a Christian

ing camps. For many of these men it will be the first opportunity they have had in years to work in the sunshine and outer air; they have been "rented" to the mines, the income from their hire going into the State treasury.

The campaign to end this system of slavery began about three years ago when a warden was put on trial for murder. One of the convicts refused to work and was dipped into a vat of boiling water as punishment. As a result he was scalded to death. The trial revealed the iniquities of the whole system and the public conscience was aroused.

Now, as an Alabama paper says, "Rich and powerful favorites at the State Capital will no longer be permitted to coin profits out of the sweat and blood of unfortunate human beings."

This is another indication that the public attitude towards prison labor



BUILDING AN ORIENTAL CURIO

The bronze workers of Ceylon are world famous, and specimens of their work grace the corridors of art museums the world over. In this photo a Ceylonese bronze-worker is shown constructing a miniature temple, which, when completed, will sell for upwards of ten thousand dollars

program that would include agricultural specialists, rural schools and other ways of helping the farmers to adapt themselves to modern conditions. Caution was given, however, not to reduce the Christian program to a mere economic improvement. The main consideration is to help the people in a spiritual way that they will develop the energy necessary for carrying forward practical programs for bettering living conditions.

## ABOLISHING AN INIQUITOUS SYSTEM

THE REPEAL of the convict-leasing law in Alabama has brought to an end what has long been a scandal and disgrace to this State. As the "New York World" comments, "It is the beginning of the end of ignorance, bigotry and cruelty in the South."

Recent revelations of brutality on the part of coal mine bosses aroused such a storm of protest that the State Legislature simply had to do something about it, and on July 1st of this year seven hundred prisoners left the grim and dust of privately operated coal mines, and were transferred to State farms and road-build-

problems is changing, and that whereas labor was regarded as part of a prisoner's punishment, it is now recognized that the better way is to seek to restore the offender to ways of decency, honesty and self-respect.

## PARENTS TO BLAME

TORONTO'S CHIEF OF POLICE, in an article appearing in a Veteran's magazine, charges parents of to-day with too much relaxation of home discipline and the neglect of general supervision over the rising generation.

"The consequence is," he says, "that the young of to-day are allowed to be poisoned in heart and mind by filthy, suggestive, vicious literature, so easily obtainable and widely discussed on all hands; by moving pictures, many of which teach everything but virtue, and demonstrate in detail how the worst crimes can be committed; and by frequenting with idle, loose company in dangerous pleasure resorts. Undoubtedly society is much to blame for not suppressing such literature and pictures and resorts; but, nevertheless, the parents, being bound by their duty, are primarily to blame for the condition of the young ones."

## CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN PROGRESS

TEN YEARS ago Czechoslovakia, through the disintegration of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, became a State. All was confusion however. Food was scarce everywhere, railway time-tables were non-existent, and it was doubtful whether letter mailed would ever arrive.

During the decade a stable prosperity has been achieved, industry and education are flourishing, and the little State is becoming an important factor in European affairs.

A writer in the "Contemporary Review" says, "It is clear that the Czechoslovak land reform, which has cut the large pre-war estates and divided them among the half a million small-holding peasants, has established a new agrarian standard of life. The reactionary and dangerous system of pre-war Central Europe, whereby the mass of workers on the land were badly paid and illiterate slaves of a few rich and idle land owners, is already doomed elsewhere by the Czechoslovak example."

August 18, 1928

## "Crowned"

BROTHER LLOYD MIER, Oxford

The town of Oxford was shocked recently by the sudden death of Brother Lloyd Miers. He was engineer at Oxford Woollen Mills, and whilst at his work the Call came. Captain Tilley, having farewelled from Oxford, had arranged with Brother Miers that morning to drive him to his new appointment; two hours later he was summoned to his Master's presence. Death was caused by heart failure.

A few months after the Corps opened he took his stand under the Colors, and became a staunch Salvationist, and was always at his post of duty. About two months prior to his passing he was made Secretary of the Corps; he also made drummer. The services in the home and at the Cemetery were conducted by Captain Tilley, assisted by Captain Dale, and Lieutenants Hutchinson and Hicks. After the large crowd had paid their last respects, the procession wended its way to Pine Cemetery, where the esteemed warrior was laid to rest. Our sympathy goes out to Sister Mrs. Miers and family.

MRS. GEORGE PLUMBY, Napane

Another comrade has answered the Call in the person of Mrs. George Plumby, a real Blood-and-Fire Soldier, one who never shirked her duty. She will be sadly missed by the Sand Tray Class which she taught; she was also the Cradle Roll Sergeant.

The Funeral service was conducted by Ensign Tucker. A large crowd attended, the Hall being full. Our sympathy and prayers are extended to the husband and family.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Lieutenant, a very large crowd being present. The presence of God was felt from the commencement. Brother Sodore, Sergeant-Major York and Sister Mrs. Thompson spoke very highly of our departed comrade, and a solo was sung by the Lieutenant—"The pearly white City." During the meeting the comrades stood while "Promoted to Glory" was played on the organ.

The Lieutenant spoke on "Vacant Places," a chair decorated in white making the message more impressive.—Corps Corps.

BROTHER HUTCHINSON, Moncton

We recently lost by death an adherent of Moncton Corps, Brother William Hutchinson, who passed peacefully away to his eternal reward on Tuesday, July 3rd. Quiet and unassuming in his manner, steady and true to God, the Call found our Brother ready, although it came unexpectedly.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Hargrove on Thursday, July 18th. For Sister Mrs. Hutchinson prayer was made that God would sustain and bless in the hour of her bereavement.

## IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Assisted Passages for Families from Great Britain

To bring about the early return of families from the Old Country, we offer very liberal terms.

Write for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY

1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,

400 University St., Toronto, Ont.

305 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

305 Ontario St., London, Ont.

14 Beckwith St., Smiths Falls, Ont.

## D EVENTS

## CZECHE-SLOVAKIAN PROGRESS

EN YEARS ago Czecho-Slovakia, through the disintegration of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, became a State. All was not however, as it was scarce anywhere, railway time-tables are non-existent, and it was doubtful whether a letter mailed would ever arrive. During the decade a stable prosperity has been achieved, industry and education are flourishing, and the little State is becoming an important factor in European affairs. A writer in the "Contemporary Review" says, "It is clear that the Czecho-Slovak land reform, which has set up the large pre-war estates and divided them among the half a million small-holding peasants, has established a new agrarian standard of life. The reactionary and dangerous system of pre-war Central Europe, whereby the mass of workers on the land were badly paid and literate slaves of a few rich and landed land owners, is already doomed elsewhere by the Czecho-Slovak example."

August 18, 1928

## "Crowned"

BROTHER LLOYD MIERS,  
Oxford

The town of Oxford was shocked recently by the sudden death of Brother Lloyd Miers. He was engineer at Oxford Woollen Mills, and whilst on his way to the Call came. Captain Tilley, having farewelled from Oxford, had arranged with Brother Miers that morning to drive him to his new appointment; two hours later he was summoned to his Master's presence. Death was caused by heart failure.

A few months after the Corps opened he took his stand under the Colors, and became a staunch Salvationist, and was always at his post of duty. About two months prior to his passing he was made Secretary of the Corps; he also acted as drummer. The services in the home and at the Cemetery were conducted by Captain Tilley, assisted by Captain Dale, and Lieutenants Hutchinson and Hicks. After the large crowd had paid their last respects, the procession wended its way to Pine Cemetery, where the esteemed warrior was laid to rest. Our sympathy goes out to Sister Mrs. Miers and family.

MRS. GEORGE PLUMBY,  
Napanee

Another comrade has answered the Call in the person of Mrs. George Plumby, a real Blood-and-Fire Soldier, one who never shirked her duty. She will be sadly missed by the Sam Tray Class which she taught; she was also the Cradle Roll Sergeant.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Tucker. A large crowd attended, the Hall being full. Our sympathy and prayers are extended to the husband and family.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Lieutenant, a very large crowd being present. The presence of God was felt from the commencement. Brother Sedore, Sergeant-Major York and Sister Mrs. Thompson spoke very highly of our departed comrade, and a solo was sung by the Lieutenant. "The pearl white City." During the meeting the comrades stood while "Promoted to Glory" was played on the organ.

The Lieutenant spoke on "Vacant Places," a chair decorated in white making the message more impressive. Corps Corres.

BROTHER HUTCHINSON,  
Moncton

We recently lost by death an adherent of Moncton Corps, Brother William Hutchinson, who passed peacefully away to his eternal reward on Tuesday, July 31st. Quiet and unassuming in his manner, steady and true to God, the Call found our Brother ready, although it came unexpectedly.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Hargrove on Thursday, July 18th. For Sister Mrs. Hutchinson prayer was made that God would sustain and bless in her bereavement.

## IMMIGRATION &amp; COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Arrived Passages for Families from Great Britain

To bring about the early reunion of families from the Old Country, we offer very liberal terms.

Write for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY  
125 University St., Montreal, P.Q.  
Secretary,  
202 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.  
302 Dufferin St., Woodstock, Ont.  
105 Ontario St., London, Ont.  
114 Beckwith St., Smiths Falls, Ont.

## THE WAR CRY

## CAN YOU HELP US FIND THEM?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and as far as possible, assist and render difficulty.

One dollar reward, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Colonel Murchison, Men's Social Service, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

TREMBLETT, William — Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair complexion, dark brown hair; blue eyes;



native of Bonavista, Newfoundland. Has been missing twelve months.

SCOTT, William P. — Father of Mrs. Lucy Glass, last heard of in Wadsworth, Ohio. Dark complexion; height six feet, round face, dark hair. Age 45 years; married but no wife and carried on a business in Brantford, Ontario. Mrs. Ethel Grimstead, nee Etelle Wyatt, a cousin of Mrs. Glass, is asked to communicate also.

BROWN, Harry — Age 16 years; born from his home in Dundas, Ontario, since the second of September, 1927. Supposed to have been hired out to a farmer. Last heard of in Paris, Ontario, and subsequently was absent. Height 5 ft. 5 in.; fair complexion; part of finger on left hand missing. Any information greatly appreciated by his parents.

HAGEN, Peter — The whereabouts of this man are entirely unknown. He was born in Hobro, Norway. Age 49 years; blue eyes; full hair. Last heard of in Moncton, N.B.

MELDREACH, Peter — Age 36 years; last wrote from Quebec in 1915, when he resided at 29 St. Patrick Street, Native of Harlingen, Holland. It is

thought he went to Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts (or of deceased), please communicate.

1719

GILL, John J. — Any information regarding this man, employed 1904 by the Hamilton Powder Co., Bell Station, Ontario, and later by the Borden Rubber Co., St. Jerome, Quebec, will be gratefully received. His sister, Mrs. A. Grimsby, inquires.

1731

MILLINGTON, Thomas — Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes; fresh complexion, native of Northwich, Cheshire, England. Any news will be gratefully received.

1719

MASON, Henry George — Age 51. When last heard from he was living with his brother at Leinster, P.Q. His whereabouts urgently sought. Please communicate.

1713

LAMOND, Daniel — Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this man, please communicate; he is 35 years of age; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. When in Scotland he was a cloth, but came out to go to mining. Born in Edinburgh.

1715

DENNEY, Frederick William — Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; blue eyes; deep set; heavy, dark eyebrows. He was a tobacconist. Last heard of in Toronto.

1702

CHAMPION, Frederick — Age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion. Last heard of in England, in Redford Lane, Cheltenham. It is thought he is somewhere in Canada.

1713

SAVAGE, Richard — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a tattoo mark of horse's head on his shoulder.

1699

BURKELAND, Mathias, or Burkeland — When last heard of was living in Highland Garden, St. Hubert, P.Q. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

1761

SWIFT, Charles Davis — Age 25 years; height about 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; English. When last heard of was in Sherbrooke, Quebec. If communication can be established, something to his financial benefit will result. Communicate No. 17184.

SWIFT, Charles Davis — Age 25 years; height about 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; English. When last heard of was in Sherbrooke, Quebec. If communication can be established, something to his financial benefit will result. Communicate No. 17184.

## MONCTON: CLEAN, BEAUTIFUL, INDUSTRIOSUS

Some Impressions of the City, People and Corps, by Commandant Speller

When receiving farewell orders for the Hub of the Maritimes, naturally Mrs. Speller and myself were surprised, but like good Soldiers we accepted our appointment cheerfully, and in a few days arrived here, tired out and glad to get off the train. We were strangers in a strange land, and Ontario with all its associations became a thing of the past. Conditions were absolutely new to us, but we took up the burden of responsibility, recognizing a grand opportunity that presented itself, and we were anxious to do our best for God and The Army. We came naturally with inquiring minds, having heard much about the East. We found an active, clean, industrious city in which to work.

Our building here is one of the finest for convenience I have ever seen; this is a monument to our predecessors, Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove; no space wasted, with vision for possible future extension in evidence everywhere. So far I have seen nothing like it or to compare with it in this particular respect. One is struck by the warm-heartedness of the people, we have done considerable rural work since we arrived, the only comparison that could be made is a similarity of custom and condition of the people to Northern Ontario, only that agricultural development here is further advanced.

It is easy to understand how one must have ability to adapt oneself

rapidly to ways of the East in order to be understood, and to enter into the lives of the people, or he would soon be out of step. The Maritimes to us from Ontario merely means a geographical location of two provinces on the Eastern sea-board. But on entry one finds issues of life just the same, the pulsatory energy and anxiety to succeed just the same as elsewhere; method of operation may be different, but the idea is the same.

Musically, Moncton Corps is well in advance of many Corps farther West. Just as opposition and hardship tend to develop character, so has isolation from Army musical circles been the responsible factor in the development of good musical combinations in this Corps. The writer heard the Citadel Band play "Strains of Victory" selection; many Bands have perished on the rock of this selection as regards true interpretation, but Bandmaster Deadman with a smaller combination gave an interpretation that was a delight to listen to. I know of nothing better in Toronto than the Male Voice Party, under Brother Greenshields. For beauty of tone and sympathy of spirit at the back of the singing it would be difficult to improve on the work of this combination.

Mrs. Speller and myself are praying that in many ways we shall be a blessing and of some spiritual help to these warm-hearted, home-loving people of Moncton and the East.

OFFICERS WEDDED  
Captains Court and Bailey Join Hands for Service

13

Brantford Citadel was the scene of a very interesting event recently, when Captain Ernest Court and Captain Grace Bailey were united in marriage under the Flag. The ceremony was conducted by Colonel Hargrave, and the building was crowded out with enthusiastic well-wishers.

Brother James Bailey, a cousin of the bride, supported Captain Court, while Sister Pearl Court performed a similar service for the bride. Lieutenant Jones of Winton, sang an appropriate solo.

Following the ceremony a reception was held, at which a large number of friends took the opportunity of wishing the newly-married pair a wealth of blessing and happiness. Captain and Mrs. Court have been appointed to London, where we trust their united labors will result in many souls being won for the Master.

WEDDING AT LINDSAY  
Bandsman Jack Carew and Secretary Alice Parker united under the Flag

On Wednesday, July 18th, a happy Wednesday evening, July 18th, a happy event took place in The Salvation Army Citadel, Lindsay, when the wedding of Bandsman Jack Carew and Corps Secretary Alice Parker, was conducted by Colonel Athby. The service was full of interest to the citizens of the town, in view of the fact that it was the first Army wedding to be conducted in our Citadel. The Citadel was simply, but beautifully decorated, something to behold.

The Band provided music during the service, at the close of which a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, C.S.M. and Mrs. Whitehead.

These comrades are held in very high esteem not only by the Lindsay citizens, but also by the citizens, and in evidence of this, the Citadel was opened to the doors, and many people could not obtain admittance. For Bandsman and Mrs. Carew we predict a very happy and useful future in the service of God.

## "THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and see enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away. FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST.

"GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_. (or my property, known as No. \_\_\_\_\_, in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_), to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_. to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient evidence by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "I give and bequeath my \_\_\_\_\_ to be used on \_\_\_\_\_." Reserve on other work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply  
LIEUT. COMMISSIONER  
MAXWELL,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.



## LIVING SERMONS BEST

I'd rather see a sermon than to hear one any day.  
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely tell the way;  
The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear.  
Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear;  
And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds,  
For to SEE good put in action is what everybody needs.

I can soon learn how to do it, if you'll let me see it done,  
I can watch your hands in action, but your tongue too fast may run,  
And the lectures you deliver may be very wise and true,  
But I'd rather get my lessons by observing what you do,  
For I may misunderstand you and the high advice you give,  
But there's no misunderstanding how you ACT and how you live.

When I see a deed of kindness, I am eager to be kind;  
When a weaker brother stumbles, and a strong man stays behind,  
Just to see if he can help him, then the wish grows strong in me  
To become as big and thoughtful as I know that friend to be;  
And all travelers can witness that the best of guides to-day  
Is not the one who tells them, but the one who shows the way.

One good man teaches many, men believe what they behold,  
One deed of kindness witnessed is worth forty that are told;  
Who stands with men in honor learns to hold his honor dear,  
For right living speaks a language which to everyone is clear;  
Though an able speaker charms me with his eloquence, I say,  
I'd rather see a sermon than to HEAR one any day.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

KEEP THESE HANDY  
Every housekeeper should have the following at hand for simple repair jobs: A box of nails of various sizes, a package of tacks, a ball of strong cord and some liniment. They will save many an odd repair.

FOR STEEL KNIVES  
A raw potato with a little bath brick or steel cleaning powder will yield amazing results in the cleaning of steel knives.

KEEPING HIM HOME  
A correspondent writes: "A friend of mine, a boy of three years who would run away every time he was allowed out of the house. This is how she solved the problem. She put a strong cord around the boy's waist and tied it behind him where his fingers could not reach the knot; giving him plenty of scope at the other end was tied to a veranda post and little Mr. Brown would now work the greater part of the day without his wife and children happy at you please. After a few trials he got to understand and would fetch his rope whenever he wanted to go out. The neighbors commented, but it worked."

## WAYS TO HELP MOTHER

Make all the beds for her.  
Discover beforehand the dishes she particularly likes, and get them somehow.

Don't let her touch the washing up all day.

Send her to the meeting at night, if she is well enough to go. If not, keep her company at home.

Have plenty of sunshine at the meal-tables.

Add to this list as many items as you think would give her pleasure.

## FOR MOTHER AND MAID

## TWO CABBAGES AND A BROKEN HEART

How a Newspaper and The Army solved a Woman's problem

MRS. BROWN carelessly unwrapped her parcel of two cabbages, and threw the paper under the scullery table. Her careless action denoted her jaded frame of mind. She had, in fact, been in anything but happy mood for several weeks. Her future appeared to be as sad as it was uncertain. Brighter days had been hers when, known as Mary Jones, she listened to the promises of love and fidelity made by Harry Brown. Then she thought that life for her would be one unending round of happiness.

happy, picking up the newspaper which had been wrapped around the cabbages. A face with rather striking yet kindly features attracted her attention and, reading the news in the adjoining columns, she discovered there stories similar to her own, with the information that the man whose photograph was reproduced was commissioned by The Salvation Army to assist in the unravelling of the tangled skeins of domestic life. Mary Brown saw fresh hope for herself. Although there was nothing in her piece of newspaper to indicate where the kindly Officer who advised in such cases might be found, yet it was as a "straw to a drowning man" and clutching this, she, at an early date, determined to seek for him.

Friends told her that this man would surely be found in London. Although such a journey would ordinarily have frightened her, yet she ventured, believing that God had answered her prayers and opened up a way of deliverance.

Arriving at the great railway terminus she carefully abstracted the crumpled paper from her pocket and, crossing over to the first policeman she saw, showed the picture and asked tremulously if he could direct her. The constable was quick to recognize The Army Officer, and with a few brief directions, Mrs. Brown was on her way to Army Headquarters.

Here she found the "man of the picture," who listened kindly to her story.

Then began a series of attempts to straighten matters out! Visits to the solicitors, who held out no hope for her disengagement, and advice from highly-placed ecclesiastical dignitaries, who said this was too difficult a case to be helped, did not deter The Army from attempting what was said to be impossible. Months of waiting, with frequent disappointments and seeming failures, however, brought matters nearer to the climax, and on a certain day one of His Majesty's judges, who felt that the poor woman had been "more sinned against than sinning," exercised his discretion, knowing that at a future date a home would be provided for her.

A few weeks ago a simple, quiet yet joyful service was held at a Salvation Army Hall. Mary Brown was united for life to the man who had stood by her in her hour of need and who had waited many long months for this happy day when he would have the opportunity of taking her to the home he had provided for her. The Army gave the couple their blessing and counsel, and so has happily ended what might have been a life-long tragedy.

So we find her, at home, but not

1. Begin by giving him whatever he cries for, and whenever he wants it.

2. Tell your friend in his presence how sharp and clever he is.

3. Let him hear his parents quarrel.

4. Tell him he is too much for you.

5. Let him stay away from The

Salvation Army Company Meeting, and from school if he wants to.

6. Show him that money is your chief aim in life.

7. Punish him if he annoys you, but not if he annoys other people.

8. Let him go where he likes.

9. Take his part against his teacher.

## SALVATION ARMY GREATNESS

By J. Newton Parker, D.D.,  
Brigadier (R.)

There is no other organization in the world that has so many marks of greatness toward God as The Salvation Army.

Its principles are founded upon Holiness, its leaders have the experience, and all Officers and Soldiers are urged to secure and live it.

Men and women alike have the opportunity of rising according to goodness, ability, circumstances and success to its highest positions.

Its mission fields extend to every habitable continent on the globe, and Officers, according to the need and their experience and suitability, can go to any of them.

It has the strongest system of government in the world, and all its Officers and Soldiers are amenable to its control, or must obey its laws.

It has a place for all—men, women and children, whether rich or poor, educated or ignorant, of whatever color, race, clime or nationality.

It is international like Christ, and its object is the Salvation of the world. Its plans take in all countries and all peoples—the whole earth.

It is unsectarian; whether an individual be a Catholic, a heathen, a Protestant, a Jew, or nothing at all, if he has needs, he can find a friend in The Army.

Its charity, up to its ability, extends to the sick, the drunkard, the libertine, the down-and-out man or woman, the widow and orphan, the prisoner, the shut-ins, and all who have need.

Its orders and regulations tell how to do its Social, Industrial, Prison, Rescue, Slum, Training and Field work so as to accomplish the most for God and humanity.

Though governed by principles and bound by regulations, its Officers and Soldiers are free to be good and do good, all they can, wherever they can, whenever they can, and as long as ever they can.

It has work for all. No difference what age, ability, education, race, religion, or nationality, every one can find something to do on soul-saving lines in The Army.

The purpose running through all its principles, its methods, its branches, its work is the Salvation of souls. All its work has for its object the Salvation of men.

If you are willing and suitable, there is a chance for you to be an Officer in this great Organization that is governed and upheld, and being used by God to help bring the world to Himself. WHAT OUGHT YOU TO DO?

## TRAINING THE CHILDREN

Parents should seek Divine Help in this Great Task

Ought not parents earnestly to seek that guidance and strength from God which will enable them to give their children the training that will qualify them to fulfil the high purposes He has formed concerning them?

Most certainly they ought. On no subject ought parents more regularly, unfortunately, and believably, to seek help from God, than in all that concerns the deepest interests of their children. God has promised their parents, as well as others, "all sufficiency in all things," and if any of them "lack wisdom" they have only to ask it of Him.

The parent is its great high priest, through whom, humanly speaking, all the wisdom and grace it receives must come. How carefully then should parents seek Divine help, and should parents seek Divine help, and how fully ought they to rely on the cooperation of God to enable them to rightly live before their children, and to be unto them all they need in order to their salvation.



Threw the paper under the table

## Circulation C

Halifax Division

HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Two Adjutants and Mrs. ...

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Yarmouth (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. ...)

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

HAMILTON I (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. ...)

HAMILTON IV (Field-Major and Mrs. ...)

Orillia (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

HAMILTON V (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Catharines (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

St. Catharines (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Port Colborne (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Kitchener (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Brantford (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Brigden (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Niagara Falls I (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Niagara Falls II (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

London Division

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

London I (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

London II (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Brantford (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Brantford (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. ...)

MONTREAL II (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal III (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal IV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal V (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal VI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal VII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal VIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal IX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal X (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XIV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XVI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XVIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXIV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXVI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXIV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXVI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVI (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXV (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXVIII (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

Montreal XXXXIX (Adjutant and Mrs. ...)

**SALVATION ARMY GREATNESS**  
By J. Newton Parker, D.D.,  
Brigadier (R.)

There is no other Organization in the world that has so many marks of greatness toward God as The Salvation Army.

Its principles are founded upon Holiness, its leaders have the experience, and all Officers and Soldiers are urged to secure and live it.

Men and women alike have the opportunity of rising according to goodness, ability, circumstances and success to its highest positions.

Its mission fields extend to every habitable continent on the globe, and Officers, according to the need and their experience and suitability, can go to any of them.

It has the strongest system of government in the world, and all its Officers and Soldiers are amenable to its control, or must obey its laws.

It has a place for all—men, women and children, whether rich or poor, educated or ignorant, of whatever color, race, clime or nationality.

It is international like Christ, and its object is the Salvation of the world. Its plans take in all countries and all peoples—the whole earth.

It is unsectarian; whether an individual be a Catholic, a heathen, a Protestant, a Jew, or nothing at all, if he has needs, he can find a friend in The Army.

Its charity, up to its ability, extends to the sick, the drunkard, the harlot, the libertine, the down-and-out man or woman, the widow and orphan, the prisoner, the shut-ins, and all who have need.

Its orders and regulations tell how to do its Social, Industrial, Prison, Rescue, Slum, Training and Field work so as to accomplish the most for God and humanity.

Though governed by principles and bound by regulations, its Officers and Soldiers are free to be good and do good, all they can, wherever they can, whenever they can, and as long as ever they can.

It has work for all. No difference what age, ability, education, race, religion, or nationality, every one can find something to do on soul-saving lines in The Army.

The purpose running through all its principles, its methods, its branches, its work is the Salvation of souls. All its work has for its object the Salvation of men.

If you are willing and suitable, there is a chance for you to be an Officer in this great Organization that is governed and upheld, and being used by God to help bring the world to Himself. **WHAT OUGHT YOU TO DO?**

**TRAINING THE CHILDREN**  
Parents should seek Divine Help  
in this Great Task

Ought not parents earnestly to seek that guidance and strength from God which will enable them to give their children the training that will qualify them to fulfil the high purposes He has formed concerning them?

Most certainly they ought. On no subject ought parents more regularly, importantly, and believingly, to seek help from God, than in all that concerns the deepest interests of their children. God has promised their children. God has promised parents, as well as others, full sufficiency in all things, and if any of them "lack wisdom" they have only to ask it of Him.

The parent is its great high priest, through whom, humanly speaking, all the wisdom and grace it receives must come. How carefully then should parents seek Divine help, and how fully ought they to rely on the cooperation of God to enable them to rightly live before their children, and to be unto them all they need in order to their salvation.

**Circulation Chart**

| Halifax Division                        |       |
|-----------------------------------------|-------|
| HALIFAX I                               | 1,100 |
| (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)             | 285   |
| Truro (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)     | 285   |
| HALIFAX II                              | 275   |
| (Commandant Wells)                      | 225   |
| New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) | 200   |
| Yarmouth (Captain and Mrs. Mills)       | 185   |
| particular (Captain and Mrs. Voseley)   | 185   |

**Hamilton Division**

| Hamilton IV                                                |     |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)                             | 675 |
| Hamilton I                                                 | 550 |
| (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)                            | 315 |
| Hamilton II                                                | 260 |
| (Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)                             | 250 |
| Brantford                                                  | 200 |
| Waterloo (Captain and Mrs. Squarebridge)                   | 200 |
| Waterloo (Adjutant and Mrs. Golden)                        | 250 |
| Hamilton II                                                | 250 |
| (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)                              | 250 |
| St. Catharines (Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer) | 225 |
| Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)                            | 225 |
| Port Colborne (Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)                  | 225 |
| Kitchener (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)                       | 200 |
| Bridgewater (Adjutants Ford and Smith)                     | 200 |
| Niagara Falls I                                            | 180 |
| (Adjutant and Mrs. Klimmins)                               | 180 |
| Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)                         | 170 |

**London Division**

| ST. THOMAS                                 |     |
|--------------------------------------------|-----|
| (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)               | 325 |
| Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)      | 270 |
| London I                                   | 250 |
| (Commandant and Mrs. Living)               | 250 |
| Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson) | 210 |
| Brantford (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)     | 200 |
| Open Branch (Adjutant and Mrs. Gage)       | 180 |

**Montreal Division**

| MONTREAL I                          |       |
|-------------------------------------|-------|
| (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)    | 1,075 |
| St. John's (Ensign and Mrs. Payton) | 315   |

**Ottawa Division**

| OTTAWA I                           |     |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)            | 600 |
| Ottawa III (Ensign and Mrs. Howes) | 210 |

**WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?**

**H**AVE YOU ever been on a steamer when she mounted dizzily to the top of an enormous wave, and hung there for a moment before the next plunge? Have you ever seen a brilliant flash of lightning, and suffered through the moment of silent waiting for the crash of thunder? Do you remember that tense, nerve-racking

**Hold-your-breath feeling?**

That is the feeling which pervades the Editorial den these days. The good old ship "War Cry" has been lifted to the crest of a record wave by Halifax I and all hands are holding their breath and wondering what

Montreal I will do.

A brilliant electric flash has blazed across the Eastern sky and the Editor and his satellites are .

**Waiting for the crash**

when the news reaches the big Quebec City.

Come to Montreal, let's hear from you soon. Hold hard Halifax, this silence is ominous. Meanwhile everybody be ready for anything.

Our old friend will be back next week, and we hope to greet him with a report to prove that even in his absence we can still

**C. M. Rising**

|                                                                     |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)              | 365 |
| Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)                                 | 270 |
| Oshawa (Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn, Lieutenant Knapp)             | 280 |
| Peterboro (Ensign and Mrs. Green)                                   | 260 |
| East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)                           | 205 |
| Parliament Street (Ensign Davies, Captain Fitch, Lieutenant Murray) | 170 |
| North Toronto (Captain Blake, Lieutenant Bryant)                    | 170 |
| Bedford Park (Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)                 | 150 |
| Cobourg (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)                                 | 155 |

**Toronto West Division**

|                                                                        |     |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| LIPPINCOTT (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)                                    | 300 |
| Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Fetherston, Lieutenant Burkinshaw) | 250 |
| West Toronto (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)                             | 240 |
| Lisgar Street (Ensign Scott, Lieutenant Barrett)                       | 180 |
| Toronto I (Captain and Mrs. Warrander)                                 | 170 |
| Toronto II (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)                                  | 160 |
| Brock Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)                                  | 155 |
| Swansea (Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)                           | 150 |

**Windsor Division**

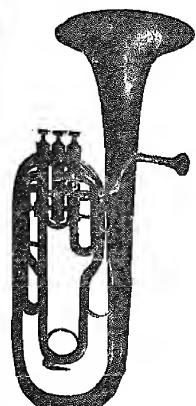
|                                                             |     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| WINDSOR I (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)                     | 350 |
| Windsor II (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt) | 275 |
| Windsor III (Ensign Hickling and Richardson)                | 225 |
| Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Brewster)                       | 150 |
| Wallaceburg (Ensign Scott, Captain Hunt)                    | 150 |

**Newfoundland Sub-Territory**

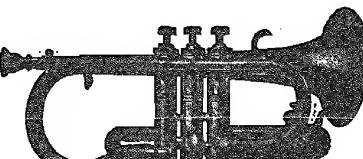
|                                          |     |
|------------------------------------------|-----|
| Sub. T.H.Q., and St. John's I (combined) | 260 |
| (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)           | 260 |

Grand Falls (Commandant and Mrs. Marsh)

**The Trade Department**  
Band Instrument Repairs and Silver-Plating



Our repair-men are experts,  
and our charges are right



ADDRESS ALL ORDERS OR INQUIRIES TO:

**THE TRADE SECRETARY**  
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

